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Racing Tips

By "THE TURF"

RACE 1

Top Hat
Hooly
Sunkles
Outsider:—Constant Star.

RACE 2

National Guard
Good Day
Sans About.
Outsider:—Yuen.

RACE 3

Rowanglen
Hurricane
Shun Fung
Outsider:—Autumn Leaf.

RACE 4

Empress Delight
Seafire
Daisy Bell
Outsider:—Lily.

RACE 5

Silver Spear
Oldshoes
Jorrock
Outsider:—Emer.

RACE 6

Domino
Fillbuster
Reuter
Outsider:—Tunny.

RACE 7

Kentucky Lady
Goodgirl
Tiny Grey
Outsider:—Hellzapoppin.

RACE 8

Arabian Moon
Sapientia
Madame Butterfly
Outsider:—Amazing.

RACE 9

Pacific
Miami Beauty
The Hopeful
Outsider:—Midnight Express.

RACE 10

Happy Valley
Meteorologist
Spanish Onion
Outsider:—Two Bid.

Bevin Going To Hospital

London, Mar. 10.—The British Foreign Secretary, Mr. Ernest Bevin, is to enter hospital for rest and treatment this week-end, it was learned here tonight. He will be back at work next week.

Mr. Bevin, who was 69 yesterday, went into hospital for a few days a fortnight ago.

A Foreign Office spokesman tonight said that he was returning for a further course of the same treatment this week-end.—Reuter.

Street Fighting In Berlin

Berlin, Mar. 10.—Socialist and Communist youths exchanged volleys of bricks and one shot was fired this evening in a clash between demonstrators on the border of the Soviet and American sectors. No injuries were reported.

The clash occurred just inside the American sector, where a Social Democratic speaker was trying to shout down Herr Gerhart Eisler, the East German Information chief, who was addressing some 2,000 Berliners at a mass meeting 200 yards away on the Soviet side of the boundary.

Fist fights broke out round the loudspeaker and a West Berlin policeman, who had been knocked down in a confused scuffle, fired the shot into the air.

When members of the Communist-dominated Free German Youth rushed to the scene, Social Democratic youths greeted them with a shower of bricks from a bomb-damaged building just on the American side of the line.

The Communist youths replied with bricks from bombed buildings until blue-shirted officials of the Free German Youth Organisation ordered them to stop.

East and West German police co-operated to clear the street, which was littered with hundreds of bricks and the rest of the meeting passed off peacefully.—Reuter.

Assault On Ex-Nazi Deputy In Parliament

KICKED BY SOCIALISTS

Bonn, Mar. 10.—Socialists threw Wolfgang Hedler, ex-Nazi deputy out of the Parliament building this afternoon and then kicked him.

Hedler was sitting with two press correspondents in the lobby when some Socialist deputies surrounded him and told him to get out.

He did not do so. One deputy pulled him up by his coat collar and the group then threw him out into the street.

When he fell he was kicked.

Hedler, who is 51, suffered three big cuts in the face.

Hedler had entered the Chamber almost unnoticed and sat alongside the Right-wing benches.

Shouts of "Get out" came from Social Democratic members—followed by several other Right-wing deputies, he finally walked out of the Assembly.

Some members had moved to attack him but were warned by the Speaker Dr. Erich Koehler, and returned to their seats.

Dr. Koehler suspended the Bundestag (Lower House) sitting for an hour. He declared, amid cheers, that it would have been better if Hedler had stayed away until a decision had been made on the appeal against Hedler's recent acquittal of making inflammatory nationalist and anti-Semitic speeches.

SAAR PROTEST

The interruption came after the Chancellor, Dr. Konrad Adenauer, had told the tense, crowded House, that his Government was protesting to the Allied High Commission against the new set-up in the Saar.

France had assumed 50-year exploitation rights in the territory's coal mines by new agreements with the Saar Government, he maintained.

Dr. Adenauer, appealing to France as "her friend, not as

her opponent", said that the agreements created a situation that practically could not be changed by a future peace treaty.

All parties in the House applauded when he declared, "In no circumstances may the Saar question disturb the relations between France and Germany and balk the construction of a united Western Europe."

In contrast, only the Right-wing supported him when he reiterated his offer of a union with France made first in a press interview this week.

"It is an audacious offer," he declared, "but only rapid and audacious offers can save Europe today."

The debate ended without any formal motion or decision after all Party leaders had spoken.—Reuter.

China Put Behind Iron Curtain

Effect Of Latest U.S. Ban

(Our Own Correspondent)

London, Mar. 10.—The decision of the American Commerce Department to tighten export controls on 600 strategic commodities means, in effect, that China has now become one of the "iron curtain" countries to which such exports are virtually banned.

This is not a new order, but merely an extension of one which has been in force for some time. The original order was made to prevent exports from America of materials which could increase a country's war potential, and was designed to exclude Russia and her satellites from supplies of vital war materials. A similar ban on exports of war-like materials from the Sterling Area countries is also in force.

BAN EXTENDED

Previously the American order controlling such exports applied to the Europe and adjacent areas, but now the "ban" has been extended to all areas outside the Western Hemisphere.

China now becomes one of the countries cut off from such supplies.

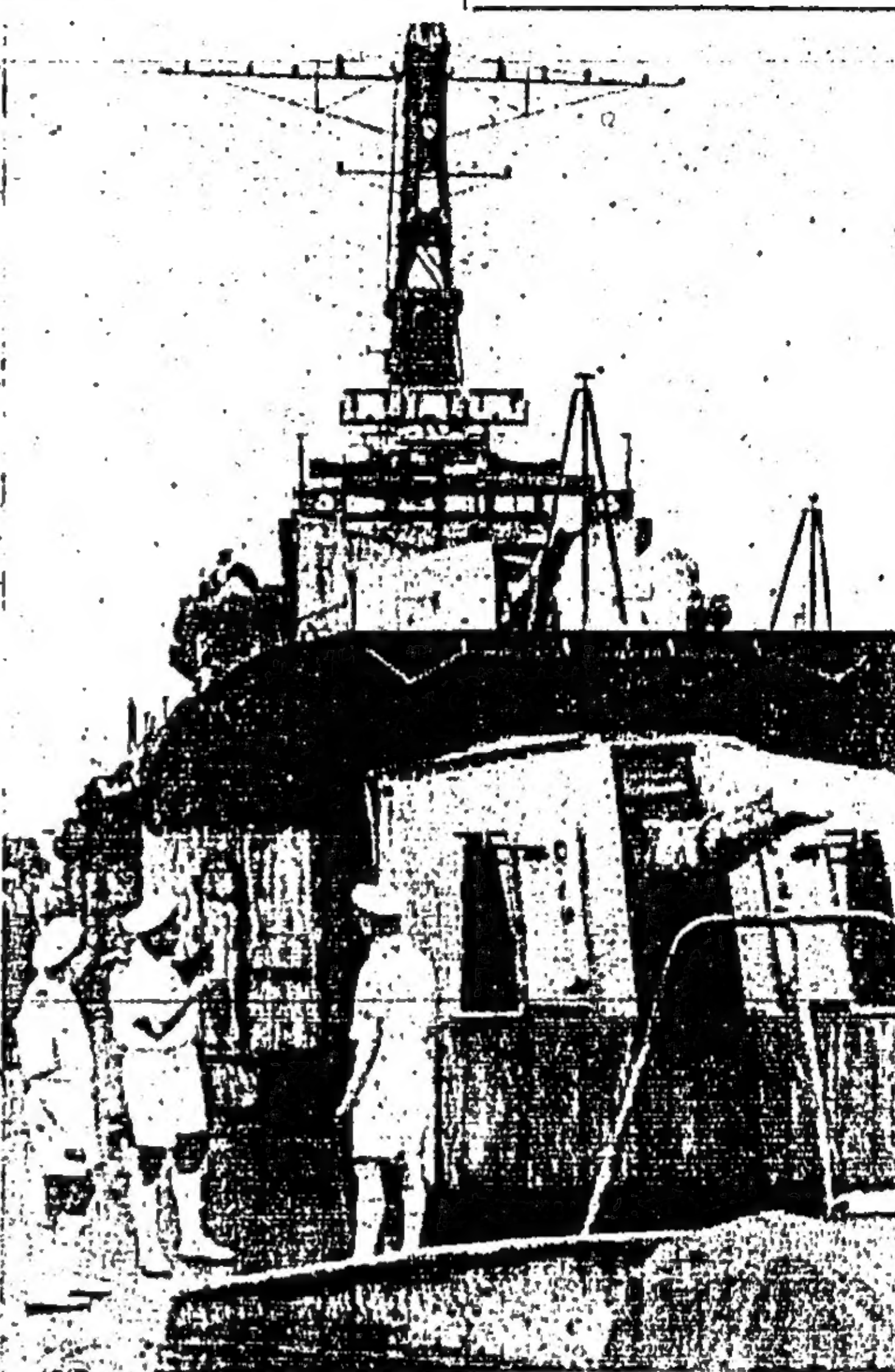
The chief purpose behind the decision to tighten exports controls is to prevent strategic materials being sent to "iron curtain" countries by round-about means.

Announcing the decision, the Office of International Trade, which is a branch of the Commerce Department, said "Export controls are revamped as necessary to keep them consistent with the world political situation and with current economic realities."

The list of commodities for which export licences are required includes some materials which have been imported into the United States from the Sterling Area. Tin comes high on this list.

Besides the 600 commodities named in the Office of International Trade order, there are a further 871 strategic items which cannot be exported to any country except Canada.

WILL JOIN NEW NAVY



The British destroyer, HMS Wessex has been sold to the South African Navy, at it is understood, a cost of less than £500,000. This picture shows the forward gun turrets of the Wessex. The ship is due to be handed over to the S.A.N.F. next month.—London Express Service.

Plebiscite On Leopold's Return Causes Tension

Brussels, Mar. 10.—Belgium's Coalition Government today appealed to five million excited electors for "calm and order" after they vote on Sunday on the future of exiled King Leopold.

A Cabinet communique urged all political parties and private bodies to refrain from demonstrations after the plebiscite so that the people's decision on whether or not Leopold shall be invited back to the throne can be studied "in an atmosphere of calm."

The King's daughter, 22-year-old Princess Josephine Charlotte, was arriving in Brussels tonight as the opposing parties' campaigns reached their height.

Leopold supporters threw tear gas bombs into a meeting at Antwerp last night, where 13,000 people were listening to anti-Leopold speeches by three former Socialist Premier—M. Paul Henri Spaak, M. Achille Van Acker and M. Camille Huysmans.

In Liege, Leopoldists—wearing American Army uniforms and steel helmets—according to the police, circled the town early this morning pasting up propaganda notices and clashed with anti-Leopoldists in one city street.

Both parties fled when the police appeared.

MUST VOTE

On Sunday every Belgian over the age of 21, making an electorate of 5,600,000, must go to the polls or incur a fine. Even if the voting were favourable to the King, who was provisionally exiled for five years, he could not return to his country until a joint session of both Houses of Parliament repealed the legislation passed in July, 1945, prolonging the King's return.

Of the main political parties only the Social Christians (Catholics)—the country's strongest single political group—are wholly in favour of the King's return.

The Liberals, their partners in the Government, are divided. Leading Liberal Cabinet Ministers have proclaimed that the only solution for them is King Leopold's "effacement" or voluntary abdication in favour of his 19-year-old son, Prince Baudouin.

Of the Opposition parties, the Socialists—the country's second most numerous party—also want the King to abdicate. The Communists want Belgium to become a "Popular Republic."

Japanese Peace Treaty Parleys

SOVIET MAY TRY TO BEAT GUN

Washington, Mar. 10.—Diplomats of several British Commonwealth countries said today that there was some reason to believe that Russia and Communist China might be preparing shortly to call a Japanese peace conference before the United States was ready to do so.

They said the Sino-Russian negotiations in Moscow and recently the more friendly attitude of Soviet officials in Tokyo and Washington toward the press gave credence to the belief that Russia was preparing a new political move and most likely it was that of trying to show the Asiatic countries that Russia, in partnership with Communist China, is ready to wrest political leadership from the Western countries as regards Japan.

The Moscow conference of Chinese and Russian officials would appear to have changed the former Soviet attitude that only a four-power conference could deal with the Japanese peace treaty, the diplomats continued. They speculated that, as a result, Russia and Communist China may now be prepared to invite all interested powers to a peace conference on Japan.

These sources said Britain, Australia and New Zealand were anxious to hold a Japanese peace conference as soon as possible, but so far the State Department in the United States had given no indication that it was ready to do so. They claimed this was because the State Department had not been able to arrive at an agreed policy with other U.S. government departments as to what the treaty draft should contain.

These sources said what the Commonwealth countries would insist on in the peace treaty was not punitive clauses but security clauses to prevent any possibility of future Japanese aggression. They asserted that all the Commonwealth countries must have a stable economy, including shipping sufficient for that purpose. However, it was expected these countries would request restrictions on Japanese shipping above what was necessary for her economy.—United Press.

The diplomats said that at the recent Colombo Commonwealth conference, representatives of all Commonwealth countries were agreed on the advisability of holding a peace treaty conference with the utmost dispatch, and to help facilitate the task of co-ordinating the viewpoints of Commonwealth countries on the peace treaty it was agreed to set up a working party in London of representatives of Commonwealth countries. They added that already some exchanges of views had been held in London since the Colombo conference and the full working party was expected to begin operating shortly.

Diplomats said there was not one Commonwealth country today that was in favour of advancing reparations out of current Japanese production as a

Churchill's New Challenge

London, Mar. 10.—Mr. Winston Churchill, leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, today threw down another challenge to the Labour Government only a few hours after it had scraped out of danger by a mere 14 votes on the nationalisation of steel.

This time the Conservative leader aimed at the £100,000,000 which the Government is asking to balance the overpriced accounts of its departments.

As with steel last night the Government will regard the Conservative attack on its finances as an issue of "confidence."

If defeated, the Prime Minister, Mr. Clement Attlee, will resign.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

Questions For The Unofficials

WE do not pretend to know what sort of questions the Unofficials intend to ask the Financial Secretary when the debate on the Budget takes place, nor the line of criticism (if any) which they will follow. All that, naturally, rests with our unelected representatives. But we believe that the taxpayer would like further enlightenment on certain points. One is, in view of the Financial Secretary's statement last Wednesday, whether it is Government's intended policy to continue building up an accumulated surplus until it equals one year's revenue, irrespective of what this demands in the way of additional direct and indirect taxation? There was a distinct inference in Mr. Follows' speech that such was the objective. It is a novel form of budgeting, though precisely how it can be justified is another matter. When the Financial Secretary declares that he regards it as essential to have an accumulated surplus equal, at least, to one year's revenue, he painstakingly avoids suggesting what particular year should be taken as the basis. As the Colony, for years past, has been steadily increasing its annual revenue and expenditure, it would appear to be impossible to reach a total surplus sufficient to satisfy Mr. Follows' yardstick. Therefore, even if we go so far as to concede the wisdom of the Financial Secretary's proposition (which we do not) we have still to be presented with a base year, so that finally the Colony can, with a deep sigh of satisfaction, preen itself on the fact that the impossible has been achieved. It is understood, only too well, how seductive can be an accumulation of surplus funds. It can have one of two effects: either to entice the possessor to become spendthrift, or, conversely, to encourage miserliness. Present-day pointers, so far as Hongkong's finances are concerned, are that Government intends to grab all it can in order to preserve intact all it has managed to collect, irrespective of how

this affects the people who provide the wherewithal. We certainly think this accumulated surplus complex which Government has developed calls for close investigation on the part of the Unofficials, and the public would undoubtedly appreciate some rather more persuasive explanation of this state of mind. We hope too, that the Unofficials will not rest easily content with the vague reference in the Financial Secretary's speech about the unknown, but threatened commitment regarding the Colony's contribution to the cost of the reinforced garrison. We welcomed at the time, and the feeling remains, the strengthening of the Colony's military defence. It permits, as Mr. Malcolm Macdonald has emphasised, Hongkong to become a "stone wall which will hurt the attackers more than the attacked." But it must not be forgotten that Hongkong's defence is part of the defence of the British Commonwealth. The Colony figures in the overall defence pattern woven by the War Office, which is not something created exclusively for the benefit of Hongkong's inhabitants. The cost of this defence plan, therefore, must be equally distributed, for it cannot be regarded as a responsibility solely to be debited to Hongkong. We are willing to pay our share, but it must be a fair one, and must not be such that it will impair our domestic economy. There are other questions arising from the Budget, and we suggest some of them should be directed by the Unofficials at themselves. They have received the thanks of the Financial Secretary for giving him advice over the Estimates; does this mean that the Unofficials subscribe to Mr. Follows' estimate of the revenue for 1950-51? And if so, do they seriously believe that it is a well-founded forecast? Do they honestly consider that, without additional direct taxation, we shall end the year with a deficit? Their non-enfranchised "constituents" will await the answers with interest, amounting almost to anxiety.

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BATTLEGROUND
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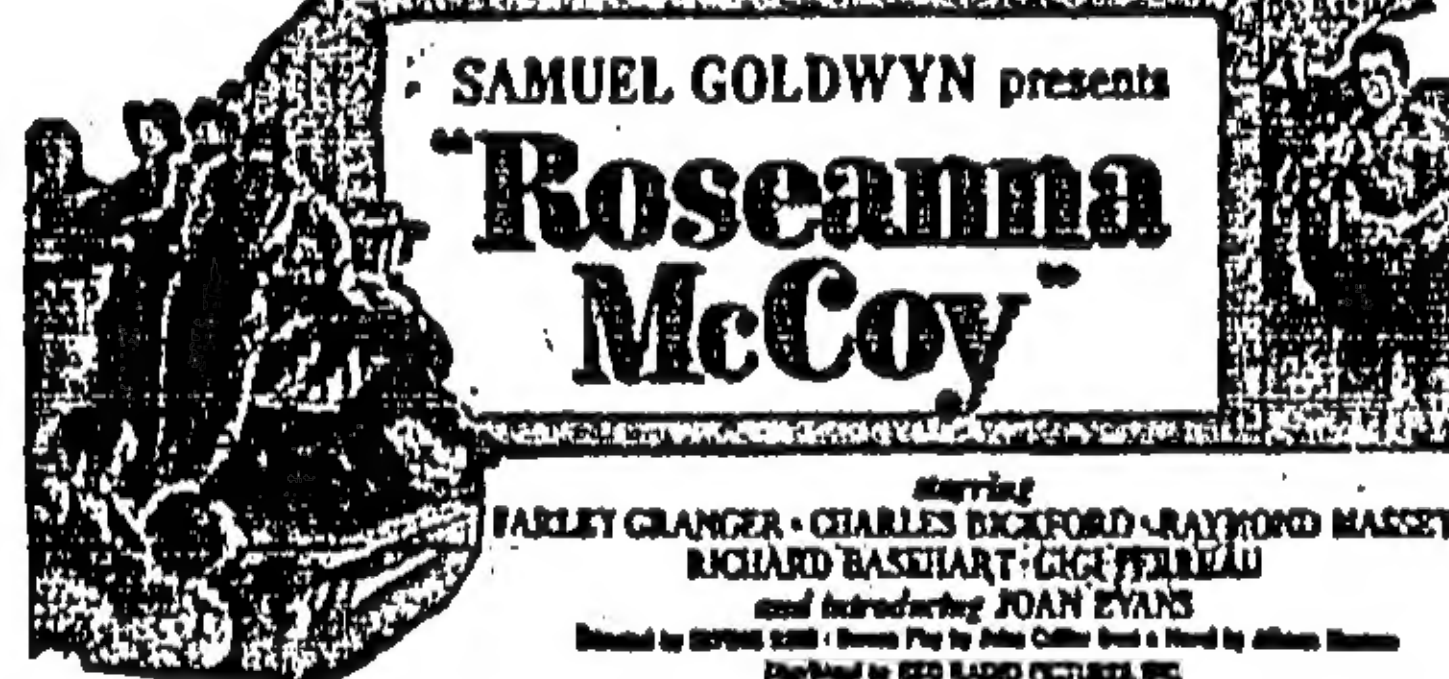
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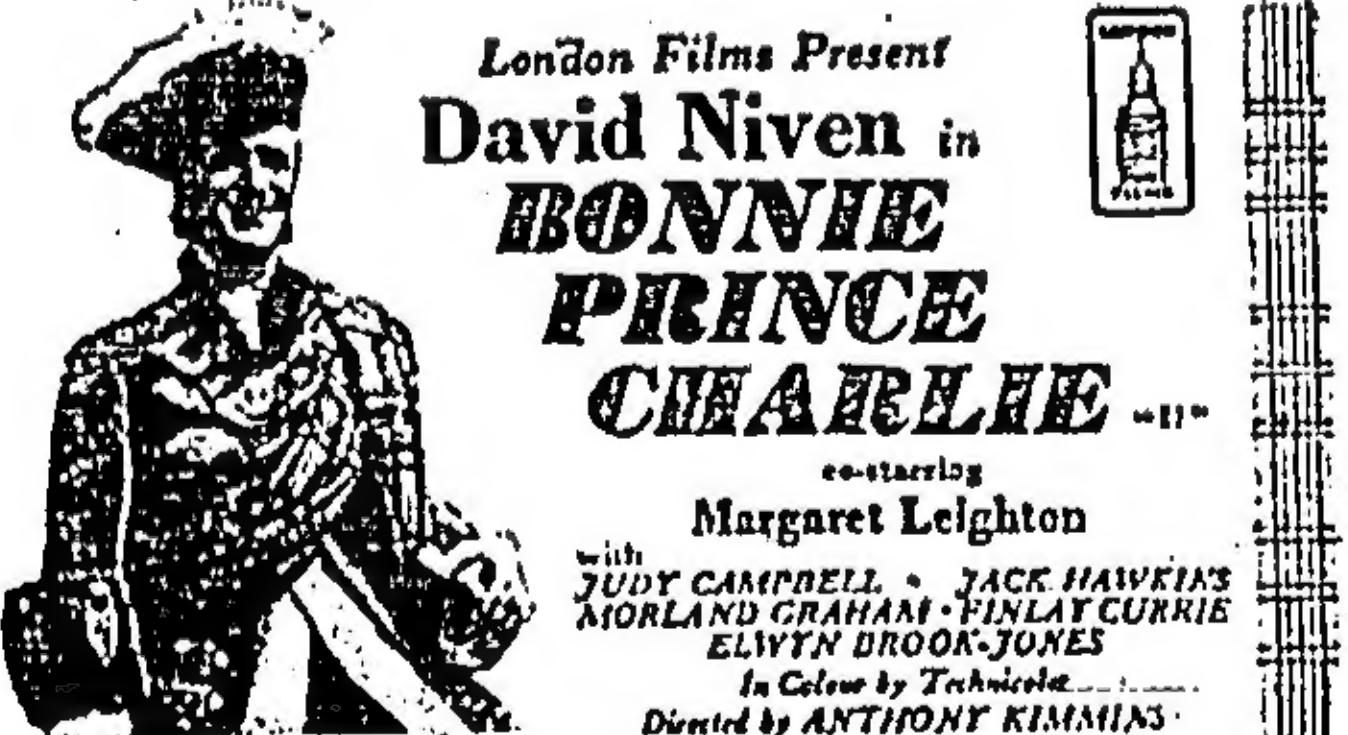


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RKO film presents

"TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

HOLLYWOOD STARS ARE NOW ALL TURNING DIRECTORS

Every comedian wants to play Hamlet. Every newspaperman wants to write the great novel. Every city youngster wants to live on a farm. Every farmer's son longs for the city. And every star in Hollywood, it seems, wants to be a director.

They feel, or so they say, that other actors will welcome directorial guidance from one

who knows the limitations of acting. Of course, there's no denying that an actor's desire to direct also may be tinged somewhat (Oh, just a wee bit, perhaps) by an accompanying urge at times to hold the handle of the whip instead of feeling the lash.

Yes, movie stars want to be directors. What's more, quite a few of them have realized that ambition recently. Latest to grab the megaphone are Burgess Meredith, Charles Laughton and

Franchot Tone, who have just intimated bossing the box office destiny of "The Man on the Eiffel Tower," made in Paris by A. & T. Productions for distribution by RKO Radio.

When film fans see this Amco Colour story of murder, skull duggery, intrigue and master sleuthing, they'll notice that only Meredith received screen credit as the director. Technically that is correct, Meredith, who also co-stars in the film with Laughton, Tone and Robert Hutton, was signed to direct "The Man on the Eiffel Tower." However, he had to appear before the camera in practically every other scene, wherefore Laughton and Tone gleefully directed Director Meredith when the director wasn't directing.

Quite A To-do

Movietown bigwigs made quite a to-do over Mel Ferrer's sensitive portrayal of a Negro doctor in "Lost Boundaries." Striking while the iron was hot, Ferrer promptly secured a high-class contract out of Howard Hughes to emote and direct.

Ferrer went in front of the cameras with Joan Fontaine, Robert Ryan and Zachary Scott in RKO's "Bed of Roses," then slipped behind them to direct Claudette Colbert and Ryan in the Sidball-Manning picture, "Blind Spot."

Robert Montgomery has knocked off three directorial chores in a row this past season. Starring in the picture with Audrey Totter, he directed Metro's "Lady in the Lake," then went to Universal-International to direct "Ride the Pink Horse" and "Once More My Darling." He also played a stellar role in each of the last-named pictures.

At the present moment Gene Kelly is kicking up his heels at Metro as the star and director of the Technicolor musical, "On The Town." Such versatility on his part is not at all surprising, when one considers that Gene was a bricklayer, concrete mixer, soda clerk and dance instructor before going on the stage.

Richard Haydn, who played Franz Josef in "The Emperor Waltz," to mention only one of his many screen portrayals, now is directing at Paramount, putting Bing Crosby through his paces in "Mr. Music."

The gals get into the act, too, an outstanding example being Ida Lupino. Gauding up with her husband, Collier Young, and with Malvin Wald to organize The Filmakers, Inc., Miss Lupino directed "Never Fear," soon to be released. Then she checked in at RKO, where she is presently preparing to direct "Nice Girl."

Even Claudette

Claudette Colbert also has tossed her beans into the directorial ring. Hardly but she finished her stellar role at RKO in "Blind Spot" before Producers Jack H. Skirball and Bruce Manning made the interesting announcement that they had signed this brilliant actress to a contract under which she will direct three big feature films. The first will be "All Women Are Human," a romantic comedy written by Manning, which is slated for production this coming Spring.

The question now before the house is: When will such big-time directors as John Ford, Michael Curtiz, William Wyler, Robert Stevenson, Nicholas Ray, George Marshall, Victor Fleming and Mark Robson stop directing and start acting?

Tough On Max

Life is getting pretty complicated for Max Baer, former heavyweight boxing champion. He is portraying not a boxer but a wrestler in "Love Is Big Business," a Crest Production starring Claudette Colbert, Robert Young and George Brent. After a day of experiencing the flying mares, spread-eagles, hammerlocks, hair-pulling and eye-gouging of modern wrestling, Max was bitterly reflective.

"For 20 years I was a good fighter, I didn't even get cut up much," said Max. "One day of wrestling and I'm punch drunk."

FOUR DE MAUPASSANTS

Betty Box, one of the highest paid executives in Britain's film industry—she made "Miranda" and "The Upturned Glass"—is forming an independent company which will produce from six to eight pictures during 1950. All will be made on budgets of between £100,000 and £150,000. Players will be chosen for their acting ability rather than for their names and roles will be drawn from the Old Vic Company. The first picture, based on four short stories by Guy de Maupassant, started production in January.

MOST COSMOPOLITAN



Mercedes McCambridge, Broadway and radio actress who flew out to Hollywood for a top role in "All the King's Men," could get an award as the most cosmopolitan actress in Hollywood. Miss McCambridge maintains legal residence in New York, St. Croix, St. Thomas, Trinidad, Martinique and Nice.

DAVID LEWIN'S

Spotlight

Arletty came to London the other night to see how Vivien Leigh plays in "Streetcar Named Desire."

In Paris, Arletty has the same part of Blanche du Bois in "Un Tramway Nomme Desir." On her night off she wanted to see the difference.

Arletty (real name Arlette Bathiat) is tall, slim, with black shining hair. She wore a black dinner gown with a white scarf, and she carried a white handbag 2½ inches by 1½ inches—with a lipstick and a powdered compact. "Not even room for a handkerchief."

She has been a French stage and film star since just after World War I. Her age? "I'll write it down for you so no one can say I tried to dodge," she said. She wrote May 15, 1898. "But really I start counting again from the half century."

One other thing Arletty insists. "Do not call me Madame. I am unique in Paris because I insist on Demoiselle."

Her father was a miner, and she worked as a secretary and in a munitions factory before she became a mannequin, an artist's model, and went on the stage.

On her first appearance she sang "Tipperary," and people knew her as a dancer. "Now I leave that to experts like Margot Fonteyn."

Backstage after "Streetcar" she chatted with Vivien Leigh. Said Arletty: "We speak the same lines, but it is a different play in Paris. More brutal. More Latin."

"You say I keep my looks? That's because I smile."

RITA & INGRID

Remember all the fuss in America about a year ago when Rita Hayworth was having her runaway romance with Aly Khan? The groaners and professional mourners were saying she was through with films. Some of her pictures had to be withdrawn, and the waspish women's clubs demanded she be kept out of Hollywood.

Now there is peace again, and the preparations are being made to welcome Rita back home. Hollywood has given the order: "Forget the past."

Quite right too. Now consider Ingrid Bergman. The same fuss. The same threatened bans on her films. The same croaking demand that she be barred.

I predict that in another year all will be forgotten. Why, even this week, Variety, the American show paper, is reporting on "Stromboli," her latest: "Only if it fails to do business will theatre men decide that 'moral considerations are too great' to show it. Miss Bergman should decide to go home in a year's



ARLETTY

time I predict the flags will be up to welcome her. And the order will be: "Forget the past." And that is as it should be, too.

TWELVE & TWELVE

From New York comes an offer for London's Empire girl, tap-dancers. That means the British team, after only two months, is building an international reputation.

The precision dancing of the 24 girls is perfect. But, because the rehearsal rooms are not big enough, they cannot try out their steps in one line. Dance director Edward Noll takes them in two groups of 12. "Never had to do it like that before," he says. "It makes working extra tough, but the girls are as good already as anything Radio City in New York has to show."

Van Johnson has arrived to see how London likes his film "Battleground." A place will be found for ex-dancer Johnson in the stage show.

REED & GREENE

Carol Reed joins up again with Graham Greene ("Fallen Idol" and "The Third Man") for his next film. It starts in Germany in June. Greene is working out the idea in New York this week.

"There is no story yet—just an outline," said Carol Reed. "It won't be a suspense thriller. I must have something different—a new groove—after 'The Third Man.'"

JUDY GARLAND

Later this month the Palladium goes back to variety—and some more Metro stars like Judy Garland may come over to appear there.

Nat Karson, who produces the Empire stage show for Metro, has the right to veto their appearance at an opposition theatre. Will he use his veto? "No," says Karson. "My show is not in competition with anyone else."

—London Express Service.

WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

The Beautiful Blonde From Bashful Bend (ROXY & BROADWAY) is no other than Betty Grable in a film that is described as "a running gun battle between sex and slapstick." The description fits the picture like a glove.

Battleground (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) is about the 100th Airborne Division, the "Screaming Eagles"—on the move to make a stand against the Germans at Bastogne. With an excellent cast that includes John Hodiak, George Murphy, Ricardo Montalban and Van Johnson and a story built around the psychological aspects of a war near its end and fighting men who are getting exasperated by the fact that it can't reach that end soon enough, it is an excellent film.

The Interrupted Journey (LEE) is from the story by Michael Perle. It stars Valerie Hobson, Richard Todd, Christine Norden and Tom Walls and is an English film. It can be recommended. Today only.

Stampede (LEE), which is certain to be given a warm reception by a Colony full of people who would, apparently, whoop with joy if cowboys and Indians suddenly raced through Queen's Road, is about a cattle empire, water rights and cattle stampeding over a cliff. Led by Cameron, Gale Storm and Johnny Mack Brown are in it.

Roseanna McCoy (KING'S) is the story of America's most famous feud—the Hatfields against the McCoy's ("dark-haired, saturnine mountaineers v. a Kentucky family across the border farming their modest land"). Its main claim to fame is that it introduces a talented newcomer, Joan Evans.

RADIO REVIEW

By Michael Sydenham

About this time every year one begins to reflect upon one's deeds and misdeeds of the past 12 months in terms of £, s. d. About this time one thinks about the things one has done and the things one could do in the future. And not only us but also Governments and States make then budgets for the ensuing year and balance, by hook or by crook, their expenditure for the past period.

They normally review the past year with some misgivings and look forward to the future with hope and optimism.

This week Hongkong's annual balance sheet and report of the year's finances was presented to the public for their approval or rejection at the case may be. The paragraphs concerning Radio Hongkong were most interesting for to the discerning they throw considerable light upon the difficulties of running a Radio Station in this Colony. The station which is under the overall control of the Postmaster-General has as its revenue merely the money that is collected from wireless listeners.

About 40,000 of these bring in \$800,000, half of which is allocated to the Chinese section. Out of the remainder there has to be paid all the every day running cost of the station

rents, salaries, pensions, announcers' fees, additions to the record library, spare parts for transmitters.

All these have to be taken into consideration. Especially when a valve for a transmitter costs upwards of \$80 and at least four new ones are installed each week.

The Government in its generosity has given support to the move from Gloucester Building to Radio Hongkong's new home in Electro House, which will in the long run be an investment which will pay dividends.

If Radio Hongkong is to continue to broadcast a programme of quality as well as quantity and as varied as possible it would seem that the Government will have to make an annual part grant to Radio Hongkong.

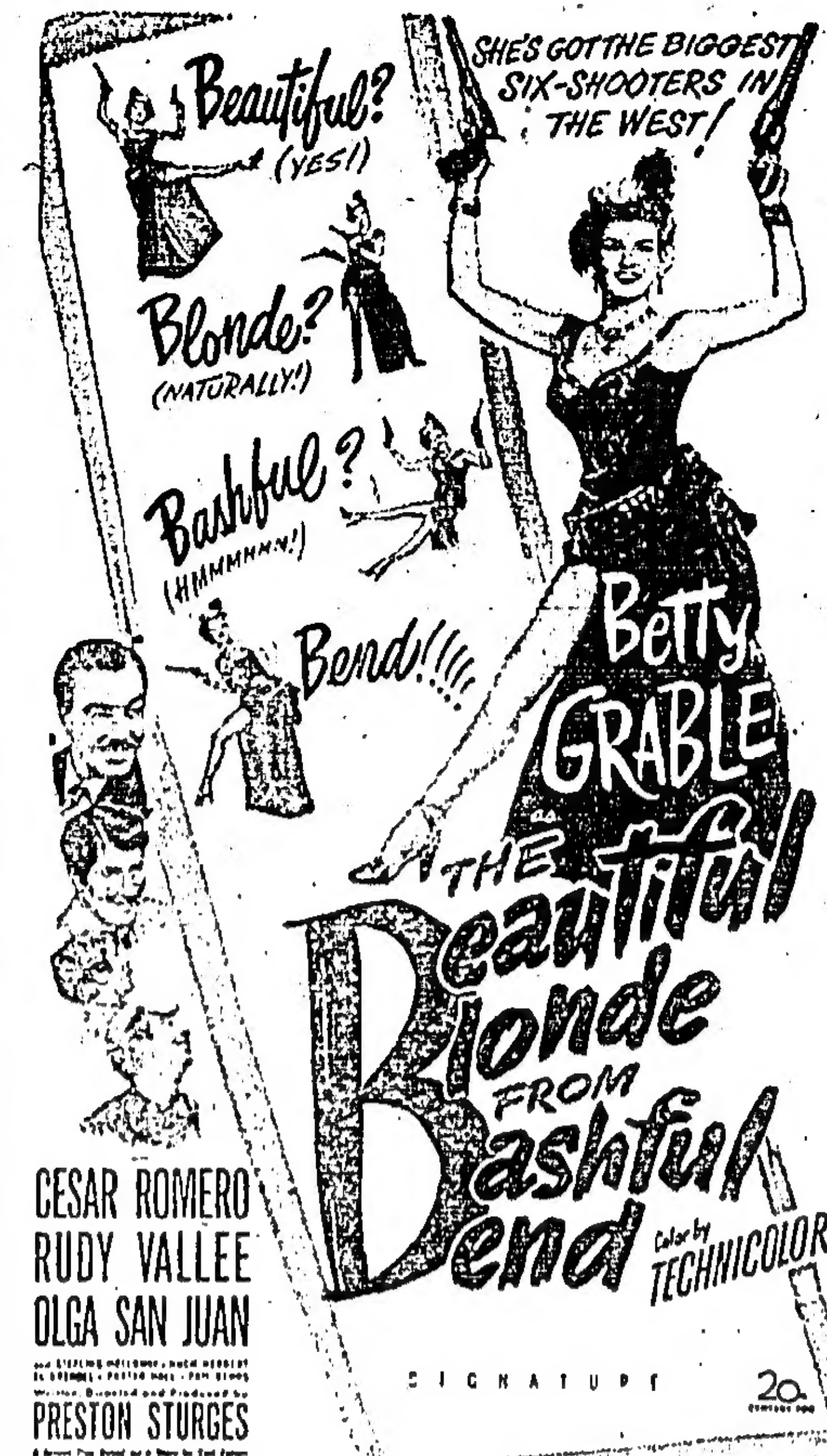
At the moment Radio Hongkong exists on a budget that is less than it costs to run Radio Newsworld for a week—and Radio Newsworld broadcasts for merely 25 hours each week from London.

Last Saturday the first in the series of the "Canterbury Tales" was broadcast. There are two sides to any spoken word over the radio. The actual reading, or physical, and the humour and humanity, or mental, side. "The Canterbury Tales" seem to want in the latter.

A tale as rich in humour and so personable as Chaucer's should have been far more enjoyable than it was.

ROXY BROADWAY

CO-SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



ROXY ADDED: Latest Fox Movietone News

SUNDAY BROADWAY EXTRA PERFORMANCE

"The Beautiful Blonde from Bashful Bend" AT 12 NOON

ROXY Sunday Morning Show AT 11.30 A.M.

"A NEW PROGRAMME OF MARVELLOUS CARTOONS AND VARIETIES"

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| (1) Galloping Hoofs | (6) Beach Master |
| (2) Water Bugs | (7) Crabland |
| (3) Cronic Crazy | (8) Picnic Problem |
| (4) Forest Gangsters | (9) Popeye Cartoons |
| (5) Cubby's World Flight | —Technicolor |

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SHOWING **Cathay** AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



WICKSTEED and THE LION

Bornard Wickstodd in Darkest Africa

TSAVO NATIONAL PARK, KENYA.
I HAD an experience this week that was rather unusual. I was bitten on the behind by a lion. Circus trainers put their heads in lions' mouths and live to tell the tale, but I went into the mouth of this lion backwards and lived to sit down.

The lion, or rather the lioness (they're more to be feared than the male), made this barefaced attack on the Press at a place called Tsavo. You may have heard of it, because there's a famous book called "The Man-eaters of Tsavo" that every red-blooded boy in my day practically knew by heart.

The original man-eaters lived here at Tsavo when the railway was being built

the chance, little guessing that he'd got a descendant of the man-eaters staying with him as a pet.

The warden met me at the railway and drove me back to his camp. As we pulled up at his tent two dogs and a lion came bounding out to meet us.

I don't know if you've ever been welcomed by a friendly lion, but it's a thing you don't forget.

"Take no notice," said my host, picking up my hat and shaking it. "It's only Iola. She won't hurt you. Down, Iola, down. There's a good lion."

Iola is nine months old and weighs 170 lb. She was brought up on tinned milk, cod liver oil, vitamin tablets and calcium injections. She eats about 30 lb. of meat a meal.

"They're much the same to bring up as babies," said the warden, who is a family man himself. "When she'd finished her bottle I used to put her over my shoulder to get her wind up." As with kittens, lions intended for pets must be house-trained. How do you house-train a lion? You squirt the great beast with an insecticide gun until he learns to behave.

Iola was brought to the house when she was five days old. A native ranger found her alone in the bush crying like a lost child.

Lionesses are good neighbours. When one of them wants to pop out for the meat the others will look after her cubs. In Iola's case something went wrong with the cub-sitting arrangements.

Life is full of little surprises when you live in a camp with a 170-lb. lioness. At large. You may be sitting at dinner when something under the table starts eating your foot.

Forgetting for the moment it's a lion you try to kick it off, and that is taken as a signal that you're feeling playful too, and would like a little game.

In a flash the table's overturned, and you're flat on your

back in the dust with a purring lion on your chest.

Lion's lore

AT dusk the warden had the native servants light a fire in front of the tents and another at the back.

"You ought to have been here last night," he said nonchalantly. "An old lion came and stood five yards in front of the tent and roared at me. I want to sleep tonight. I've lighted the fires."

After this, the conversation turned, not unnaturally to lions. Here are some of the facts I learned.

LIONS have more bacteria in their claws than their teeth, so it's better to be bitten than clawed.

LIONS like to eat your feet first, and leave your head till last, though they may eat your ears as hors d'oeuvre.

LIONS don't like fires, but the original man-eaters of Tsavo became so bold they lay down in front of them to eat their victims.

I can't think why, but after this conversation I didn't sleep very well.

Lion's spring

THE fires died down, and as everyone else was asleep I crept out in my bare feet, armed with nothing more lethal than a penknife, and stalked them up again.

Some time after this a leopard approached the camp. I didn't see it, but the dogs did and woke every one up. Leopards adore eating dogs and baboons, and, for all I know, newspapermen, too. Instead of shooting it, the warden drove it off with a thunderflash (one of those things like giant squids we used to make bangs with at battle schools).

After that we all went to bed again, and when dawn came I thought the worst was over. But oh, no. The servants filled a canvas bath behind my tent, and, unaware that I was being stalked by the playful Iola, I took off my clothes and bent down to feel the heat of the water.

And that was the moment she sprang. Everyone but me thought it frightfully funny.



"One wouldn't mind 'em losing four and a half million pounds if a dozen eggs were a dozen eggs when they arrived."

—London Express Service.

THE ROYAL FAMILY NOBODY KNOWS

—by HELEN CATHCART

ON a cargo ship outward bound across the Atlantic passengers and crew commented on the uniazing likeness of a charming grey-haired Scotswoman to the Queen.

Although she seemed to be some ten years older, the mannerisms and kindly glance were unmistakable.

"It's just a family resemblance," the little lady said with a twinkle when the point was raised at dinner. On the passenger list she and her gallorix-foster husband were entered as the Earl and Countess of Granville, yet gradually the truth leaked out. The friendly and vivacious lady was none other than the Queen's own sister.

When the ship's engineer heard by radio that he had become a proud father, she was inevitably asked to be godmother to the baby and smilingly consented. If one cannot have a queen as godmother, a queen's sister is undoubtedly next best.

In this instance, Lady Granville is also wife of the Governor-General of Northern Ireland—her husband holds investitures on behalf of the King—and she takes a keen delight in her sponsorship.

Yet how many people have ever heard of 'Aunt Rose', even though Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret have both stayed with her in Belfast? How many folk know of the keen

enjoyment that 82-year-old Queen Mary gains from the company of her brother, Fred just seven years her junior? Or of the King's great fondness for his quiet and retiring brother-in-law, Michael, a kinsman even closer to him in age than the Duke of Gloucester?

Ever-welcome

EVER-welcome guests at Royal Lodge, Balmoral, and Sandringham, they share many of the privileges of royalty plus an everyday freedom which their Majesties can never enjoy. What a fuss there could be for instance, if the Queen's sister, Lady Elphinstone, milked the cows herself on the dairymaid's day off.

Equally, though one can imagine the uproar if the Duke of Edinburgh were ever hauled through the police courts, the Queen's favourite nephew, Andrew, the 35-year-old Master of Epsom, was fined for speeding with scant public comment.

It was over the Elphinstone estate that Princess Elizabeth shot her first stag, and vowed never again. Much more would have been made of this incident, I imagine, if it had occurred at Balmoral.

To this day, too, people are apt to leap to wrong conclusions when they hear that the favourite uncle of the two Princesses is a certain 'Uncle

David'. He is, indeed, such a firm favourite that he became the King's great godfather and was one of the first guests at Clarence House. The reference, of course, is not to the Duke of Windsor, whom the Princesses have scarcely seen this dozen years, but to the Queen's youngest brother, barely two years her junior, the Hon. David Bowes-Lyon.

Royal Intimate

HERE again, is a royal intimate—a fair-haired, lean-jawed Scotsman—who is pre-eminently newsworthy. He once worked anonymously at the famous Kew Gardens as a gardener and gave the Queen a day-to-day report of his everyday problems. He is one of the few members of the royal circle to have lectured in the U.S.A. This was during the war, when he headed many of Britain's secret economic warfare campaigns. "Whoever would think that such a nice ordinary-looking man could speak so forcibly—and marshal so many facts!" a member of the audience commented afterwards.

'Uncle David', however, is many-sided. He admirably balances a good head for business with his private family reputation as a seer. Years ago news came to Glamis that his brother, Michael, had been killed in France, but David insisted this was not the case. "I have seen him twice," he declared, "wandering about the castle with his head tied up in a piece of cloth. Michael is not dead."

Sure enough, Captain Michael Bowes-Lyon was soon reported a prisoner-of-war in Germany, a fate which his nephew, Andrew, shared in 1918 in World War Two. On the King's side, members of the royal family are not permitted to engage in business. Exempt from these restrictions, David Bowes-Lyon is a partner in the

great merchant banking house of Edward de Stern and a director in eight other companies, ranging from Cunard to a prominent firm of linen drapers.

Naturally his income is large enough to enable him to keep up the family—sent at St. Paul's Waldenbury where, incidentally, the King and Queen were betrothed. His wife, Rachel, is niece of the Astors and joint heiress to the great Astor fortune. One day, the royal family's connections will thus extend from Buckingham Palace to Broadway, where the Astors own a £2,000,000 skyscraper block.

At the same time, 'Uncle David'—like his namesake—is probably among the most selfish of all royals. "The day of privileges is finished," he once told news reporters. Not long ago, it is said that he planned to speak on a Labour Party platform, but the news leaked out and he had to stay away. Yet characteristically he follows his bent. In the Marylebone district of London, working class folk know him as the man who has helped to provide over 1,500 families with new homes.

New Homes

WHEN the day's work in the City is finished, David Bowes-Lyon attends the meetings of the Marylebone Housing Association, drawing up plans for the new homes to rise on the sites of bombed and derelict property. With local officials he talks over temporary housing plans for families who vacate the old slums. Then home he goes to St. Paul's Waldenbury, or perhaps to dinner at Clarence House or the Palace. It is a democratic and effective combination of circumstances.

His 19-year-old daughter, Davina, too, has been working as a junior grade civil servant, very much one of the crowd even though she has some

£2,000 worth of personal jewellery tucked up safely at home. A colleague of hers tells me there is nothing 'topside' or 'stancy' in sharing a packet lunch with Princess Elizabeth's cousin. Two of the Queen's other nieces, fair blue-eyed Mary and Patricia—daughters of Michael Bowes-Lyon—had their coming-out party in floor-length white gowns, but now they in turn are taking a secretarial course, ready to get down to work.

Nevertheless, it seems unlikely that they will work in Buckingham Palace or any other of the royal offices, for family influences rarely count in these matters. Their mother, Betty, for instance is the Queen's sister-in-law and actually went to school with the Queen. Yet, during the war, she did part-time work in an ordinary factory—and goodness knows that many women in her shoes might have claimed that the task of raising four children took up sufficient time!

Simple Truth

THE simple truth is that every single member of this royal family that nobody knows feels separately pledged to get an example. Lord and Lady Granville spent long years—one might almost say in exile—on the Isle of Man, acting as governor and lady in order that they might properly fulfil their important role in Northern Ireland. With the wealth of Glamis behind her, Elizabeth Elphinstone, the Queen's niece, could have devoted herself to pleasure-seeking and fashion. Instead, she elected to become a trained nurse, spending long years on the wards in humble duties.

Indeed, the Queen's own cousin, Lillian Bowes-Lyon, elected to live in the slummy East End of London, visiting homes and hospitals for incurables until last year she herself died of an incurable disease she had contracted. Our Royal Family has always fostered the spirit of service, and meets eager reply in these royal kinsfolk.

SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

Black-out black eye

by
BILLY ROSE

THE other day I picked up the telephone to call Eleanor, and it was almost half a minute before I could remember my number at home.

At the time this memory lapse didn't seem worth brooding about, but last night I happened to meet up with a well-known psychiatrist at the Stork Club, and over a jigger of ginger-beer I told him what had happened.

"It was probably a mild attack of amnesia," he said. "As a rule, the victims are folks who, consciously or unconsciously, want to escape from their routine chores, and every now and then their minds blank out as a protest against doing the same old things the same old way."

"What kind of pills should I take?"

"F.U.N. pills," said the mind-medic. "Buy yourself a sailboat or get a set of water colours and learn how to paint."

"And supposing I don't?"

"Chances are nothing will happen. On the other hand, there's always the possibility that the pills may get longer and more frequent. That's what happened not long ago to a good friend of yours."

"What's his name?"

"I don't think he'd relish seeing it in print," said the psychiatrist. "Jerry—and I'm sure you know the Jerry I mean—used to be one of Broadway's leading juveniles and stay-up lates. Five years ago, as you know, he put away his hair-oil and got a job producing radio shows.

"And, not long after, he married the daughter of a network executive, bought a home in Scarsdale and decided to settle down."

"WELL, as often happens when a girl has too much downy, his wife did most of the settling for him. She made him exchange his friends for hers, his fun for hers and his life for hers."

"After two years of being yammered at by his missus, Jerry came in to see me one day and said that he was having trouble with his memory—that it was blanking out on him every now and then."

"I asked him some questions about his home life and when he told me what it was like I advised him to stand up to his wife and if necessary, slap her down occasionally. He told me, quite seriously she wouldn't stand for such a thing."

"What's his name?"

"One morning several months later he came to my office and told me quite a tale. It seems that on his way home the night before he had had an attack of amnesia, and when he came to fifteen hours later he was in a New York hotel room, with no idea of what had happened in between."

"I phoned his wife, and from her story, managed to put the pieces together. Jerry's memory had snapped as he got to the door of his house in Scarsdale—perhaps in protest against the stuffy people his wife had invited to dinner—and all he knew

was that he was standing on a strange sloop.

"Afraid to ring the bell, he sneaked into the backyard, found an open window, holstered himself through, then recognising nothing, stopped to puzzle out the situation. Who was he? What sort of man would climb through the window of a strange house? Only a burglar, of course. Ergo, he must be a burglar. And so he tiptoed upstairs, entered his wife's bedroom and began stuffing her jewellery into his pockets."

"At this point, his missus walked in, told him to stop playing cops and robbers, and began badgering him at the top of her over-sized lungs."

"BUT Jerry, the burglar, instead of melting into the carpet, belted her one right in the eye."

"That's all there was to it. Somehow, he got back to New York, checked in at an hotel, and when he woke up his amnesia was gone."

"Did you tell his wife that her husband wasn't himself when he clipped her on the eye?" I asked.

The psychiatrist smiled. "Of course not, and what's more, I advised my patient to keep mum. Jerry went home to a big reconciliation scene—the old women-turned—and ever since, the more spine he has shown the more quiet his wife has become."

"Are you suggesting I go home and hang a shiner on Eleanor's eye?" I asked.

"In your case," said the psychiatrist, "I doubt it. It's necessary. However, if you have any more trouble remembering telephone numbers, I'd suggest you invest a few dollars in a water-colour set."

—(London Express Service)

MRS. F.D.R. 'CAPTURES' TV

Drawing-room tea parties replace Hopalong Cassidy

From FREDERICK COOK: New York.

DESPITE the commercial "plugs," the pictures of foaming glasses of beer and the vaudeville comedians, American television has finally grown up—courtesy of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. Her new series of "salons," direct from her own drawing-room is hailed here as the biggest thing since vision was added to sound.

As guests on her first programme, the President's widow had men like Senator Brian McMahon, David Lilienthal of the Atomic Energy Commission, Dr. Robert Oppenheimer, of the atom bomb project.

Einstein was not there in person, but he made an appearance as a film insert, and joined in the discussion of human affairs in the atomic age.

Audiences fed largely on a diet of Hopalong Cassidy have started programme managers with a cascade of letters demanding more. And they are to get it. Mrs. Roosevelt is planning a long series of "salons" over each of which she will preside and pour the tea for her guests.

NEW CAR, FREE GADGETS

THE man who wants to buy a new car is the boss of the situation again in America. Showrooms are full and the used car market is in panic.

Two years ago, to get a car at all you not only had to pay black market prices, but you had to buy hundreds of dollars' worth of gadgets whether you wanted them or not.

But no more. The dealers are still putting the gadgets on. But now they point out that you get them all for nothing, if only you will buy the car at a bargain price. The salesmen are back to all their old tricks, and have found some new ones.

In Detroit one dealer is taking credit fur coats, radios, cabin cruisers and jewellery as down payment.

In Oregon a distributor borrowed an elephant from a touring circus to give a free show outside his shop.

In Florida people who telephone to say they would like to come in and look around and a car sent for them and a high school girl delivered free as a baby-sitter while they are away.

In New York most dealers have huge signs abolishing down payment altogether. Some offer cars for a whole week-end free, so that you can try them out.

CAR PARK, NO THEATRE

SENATOR Desmond has introduced a Bill into the New York Upper Chamber requiring that any theatre built hereafter in New York shall provide 200 square feet of off-the-street parking for every ten people in the seating capacity.

Along Broadway they are saying it is a fine idea, but will not work.

Such a low, expert's point out, would mean that a theatre with 1,500 seats would have to

have 30,000 square feet of parking space, roughly three-quarters of an acre.

This would cost millions, even if the land could be found in tightly packed Manhattan.

In theory, everybody is in favour of new theatres for Broadway.

Most of them are Victorian in style, ornamented with plaster angels and gilded tassels. Not one has been built for 23 years.

But if anybody planning a theatre has to buy a piece of mid-New York land for a parking space it will be many years more than that before Broadway sees a new one.

SOLD £2100, HIRED \$9600

QUESTIONS are being asked in Washington about the hire of aeroplanes for £9,600 worth of crop-dusting.

It has been said that the very aircraft rented by one Government department at this figure had been sold not long ago by another—as war surplus—for £2,100.

Another Government buying agency has been found to have bought 65 brand new lorries when it already had 217 of the same type which it was not using at all.

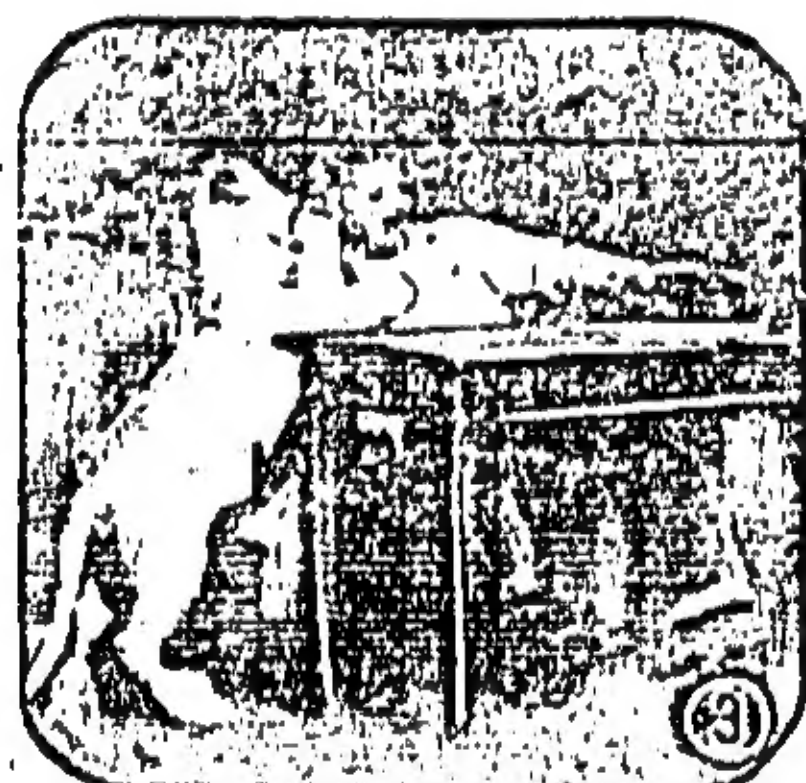
—(London Express Service)



1. GREETING
"Glad to know you... I think."



2. WARNING
"Now listen... I'm trying to work."



3. ATTACKING
"So you want to play... OH!"

from Mombasa to Uganda. There were two of them, and they ate 28 Indian coolies and scores of uncounted Africans. Before they were finally shot by the engineer in charge they had caused a three weeks' strike on the line—not for more pay, but for fewer man-eating lions.

They are now in the Chicago Natural History Museum, stuffed with sawdust instead of people. So you can see that, if you have to be bitten by a lion, Tsavo is the place to choose.

Of course I didn't go there for exactly that purpose. I went because in time to come Tsavo is going to be famous for something more than man-eating lions. It is going to be one of the few places in Africa where your grandchildren and mine will be able to see elephant, rhino, and other big game outside a circus or zoo.

Lion's welcome

THE wild life of Africa is being slaughtered at such a rate to make way for ground-nuts and settlers, and to satisfy sportsmen, that unless something is done about it soon many species will become extinct in our lifetime.

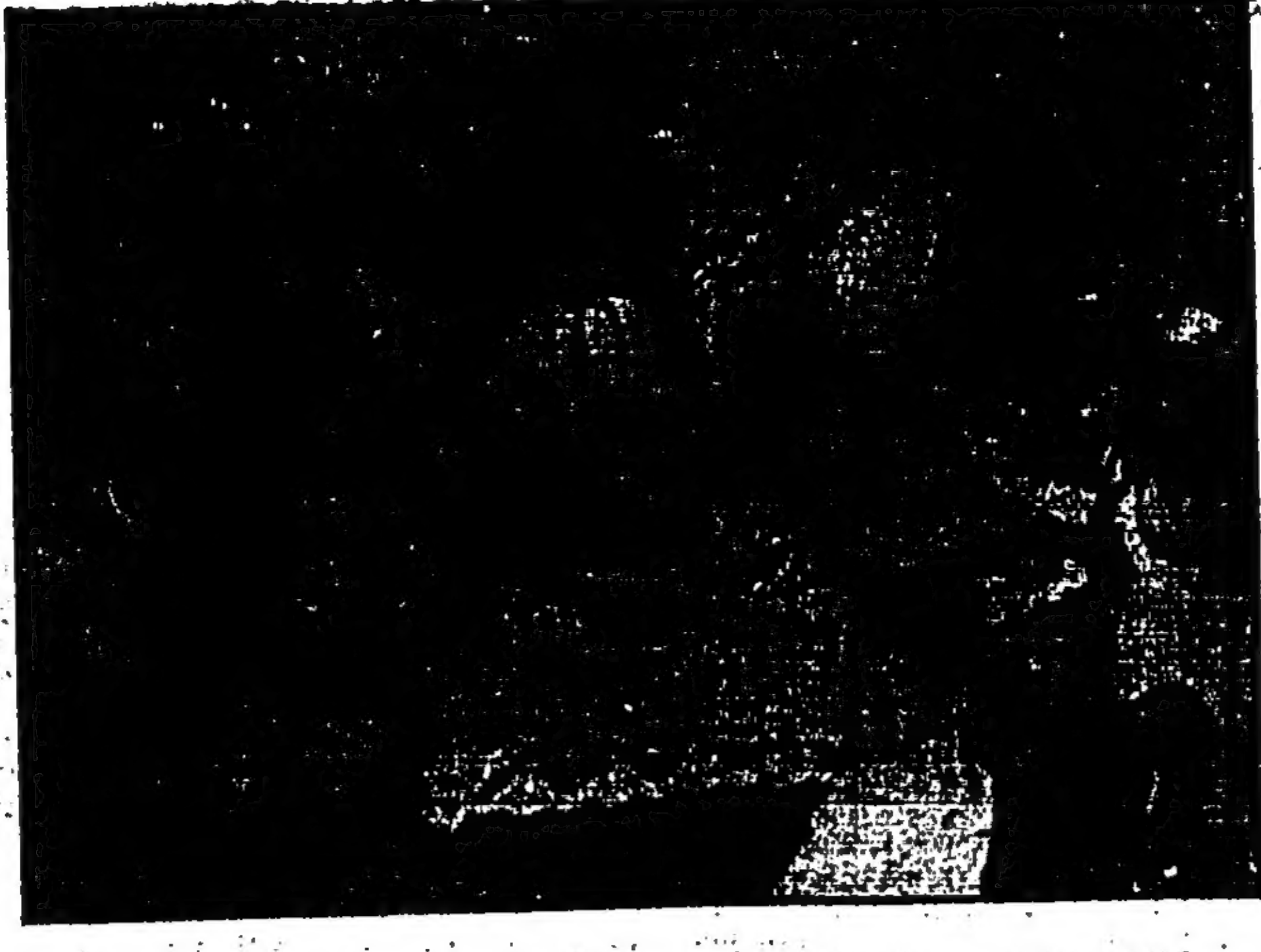
So Tsavo and an area round it as big as Kent and Surrey put together have just been set aside as a national park where the animals can live at peace with man if not with one another.

At the moment this area is being run by a couple of men and two boys of 10.

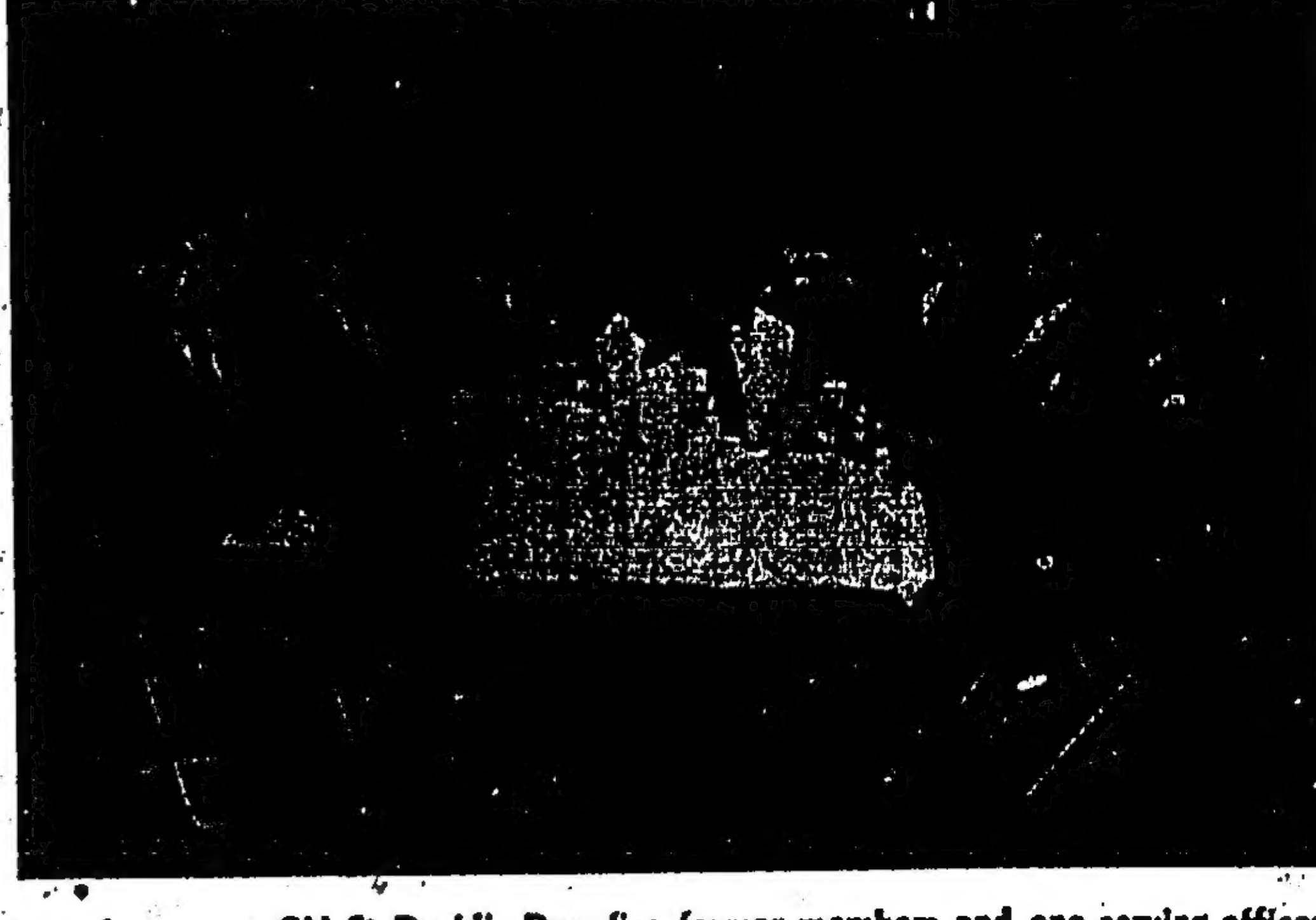
One of these wardens asked me if I'd like to stay with him at his camp. I jumped at



NEARLY 500 people packed the drill hall on Murray Parade Ground at the first birthday dinner of the Hongkong Defence Force last week. A fair idea of the crowd may be obtained from picture on the right. Above: The Commandant, Col. L. T. Rido, speaking at the dinner, flanked by (from left) Col. H. B. L. Dowbiggin, HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and Lt-Gen. Sir Robert Mansorgh, GOC-in-Chief. Below: The Governor presents rifle shoot prizes. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SERGIO and Tilia, children of Dr and Mrs Olinto de Sousa, celebrated their sixth and third birthdays recently. Picture shows their young friends gathered at the party. (Mayfair)



ON St David's Day, five former members and one serving officer of the Welsh Guards met at a reunion dinner at the China Fleet Club. Left to right: Insp. D. Davies, Major R. E. W. Sales, Chief Insp. J. Hill, Mr O. N. Smyth, Mr R. Coleman and Mr A. I. Cash. (Ming Yuen)



AT last week's cocktail party given by the Bar Association. Above left: Mr and Mrs H. G. Sheldon and Mr and Mrs P. R. Springall. Above right: Lady Gibson, Mr Percy Chen and Mr Justico Williams. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE centenary of the establishment of the firm was celebrated by Messrs Lane, Crawford, Ltd. last week at a cocktail party at the Hongkong Hotel. In picture at left, Mr A. W. Brown, the managing director, is at extreme left of the group. Guests included (above) Lt-Gen. Sir Robert Mansorgh and the Hon. Sir Arthur Morso. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr Stanley Benjamin Locke and Miss Christina Joyce Brown after their wedding at the Union Church last Saturday. (Golden Studio)



MR and Mrs Marino Frank Moro photographed after their wedding last week at St John's Cathedral. The bride was Miss Margareta Elizabeth Liao. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

Showing from Monday

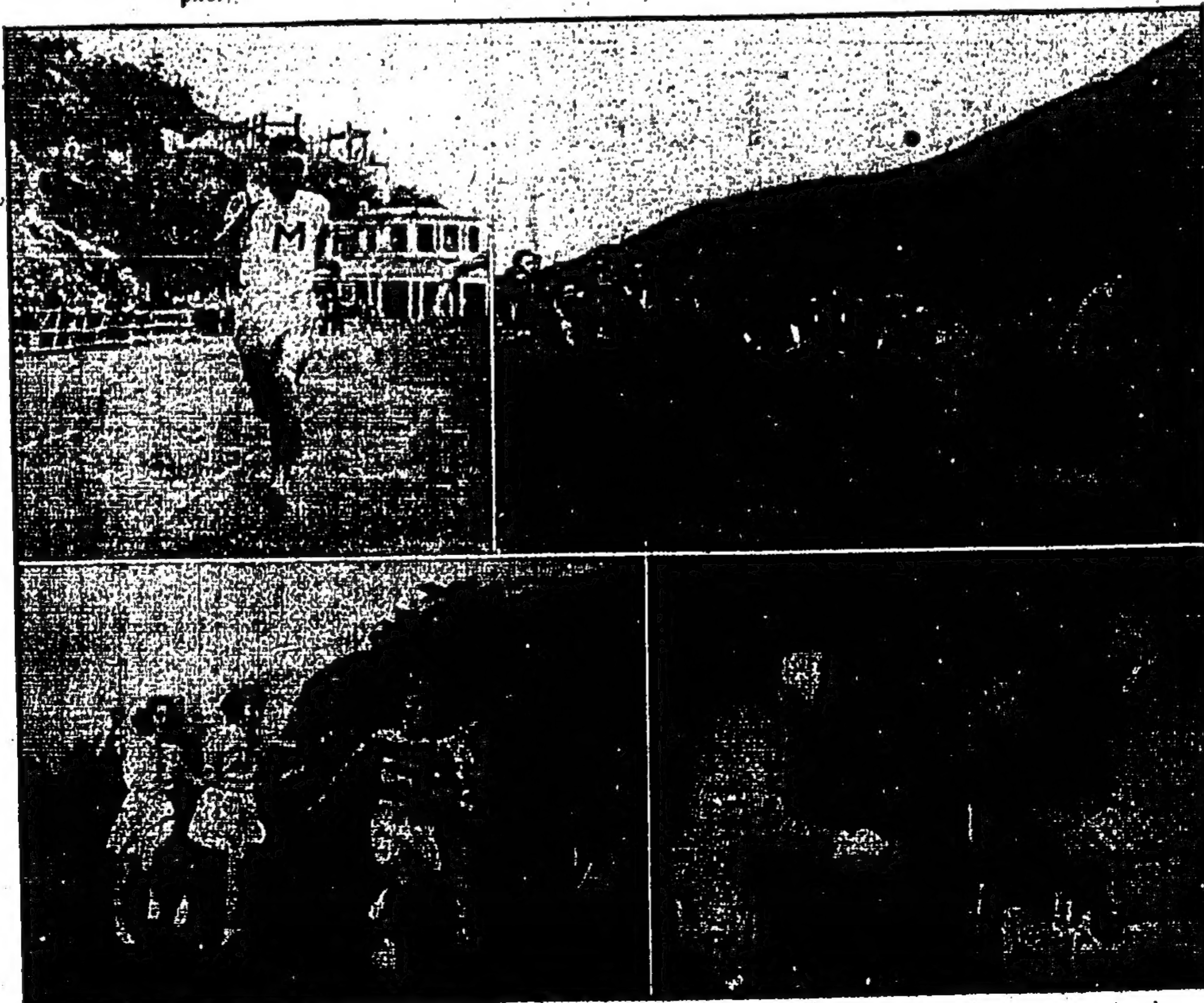
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and cottons by ASCHER

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SCENES at the Hongkong University's annual sports last week. Donald Lo is seen in upper left picture breasting the tape first in the 220 yards. Next is a picture of the women's shot put event. At lower left are some of the competitors in the women's relay. Lower right: Donald Lo receives a prize from Lady Morso. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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Springtime hair-do

By JOAN DALE

THE first Spring clothes are now in the shops and women's thoughts are turning towards new hats, make-up and hair-styles to go with them.

HAIR: You can have an individual style specially designed to suit your features by one leading hairdresser for 20s. you can buy a large bottle of hair perfume for 15s. 6d. which gives the hair a soft, fresh fragrance, and there is a new liquid henna to use at home. If you want to brighten faded tresses.

Long hair fan

UNEXPECTED advocate of long feminine hairstyles is beauty-expert Elizabeth Arden. She cites three glamour girls among the world's best-dressed women who all "got their man" without putting scissors to their long locks. Rita Hayworth, Romayne Simpson and Lady Sylvia Ashley.

SEWING WEEK: During National Sewing Week, home dressmakers will be thinking of summer frocks and lingerie. There is a cutting-out service, which should interest many amateur needlewomen. You send the material and pattern to an expert cutter and fill in a detailed measurement form. Within a few days back it comes, cut-out, tucked, pressed and ready for stitching.

Sequin embroidery is a most attractive way of brightening a plain black sweater or a tired wool frock and is not difficult or expensive to do yourself. Sequins can be bought in packets of 500 for 3s. 6d. in many shades.

HANDBAG NEWS

New spring handbags, which can be given three different appearances by changing their outer covers.

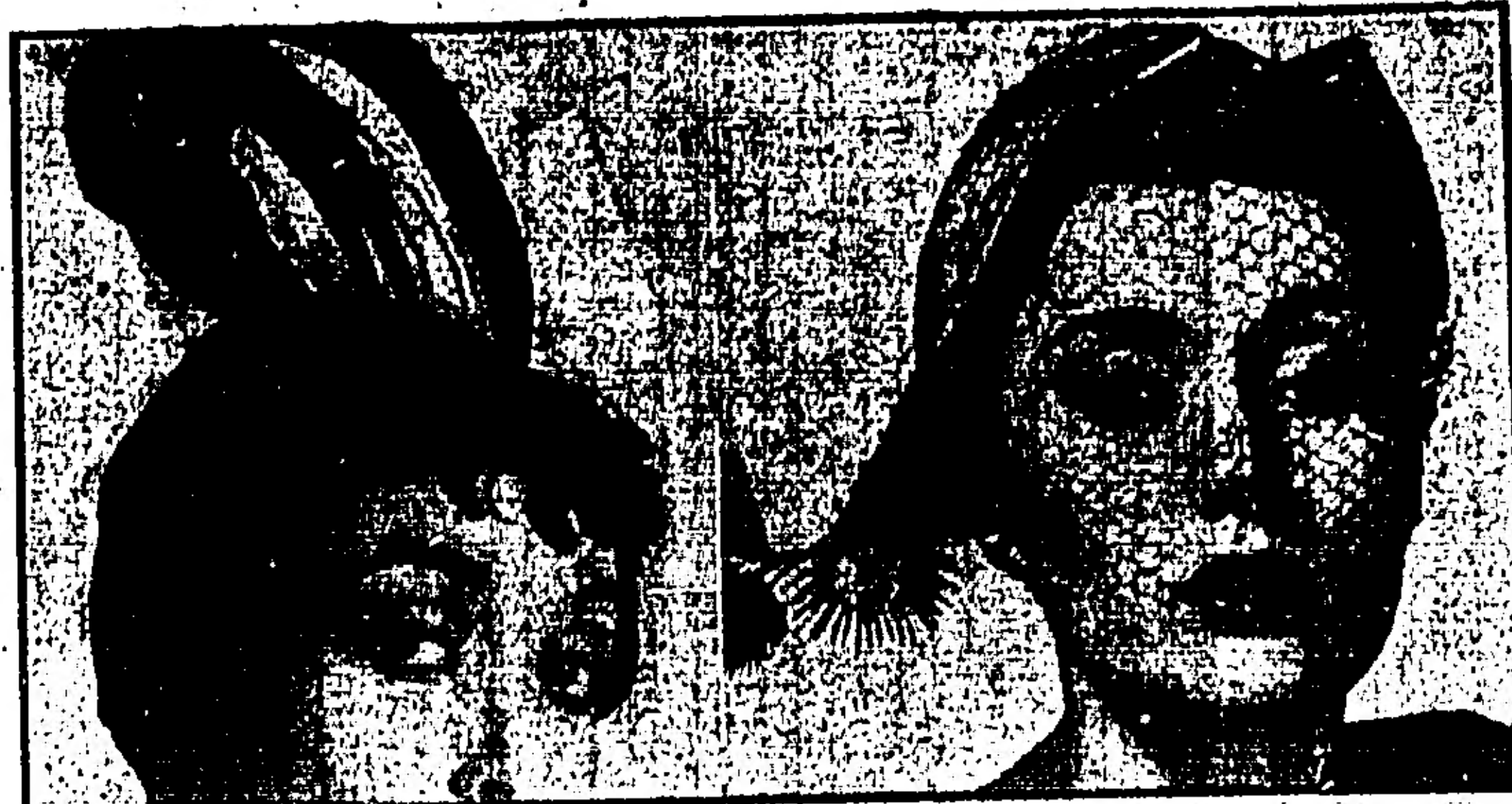
Another new range, in lots of spring colours is made in some most unusual shapes of suede or boxcalf, pin-seal or morocco leatherette. Pictured here are two, modelled after a camera and heart.



An attractive bookshop in Grosvenor and another half-moon shape has an unusual flap terror at one side so that you can steal a look at a shiny nose without opening the bag.

(London Express Service)

Marchioness' Honeymoon Trousseau



THE new Marchioness of Milford Haven, now back in London with the Marquess, has brought these hats with her honeymoon trousseau. Left: black feather helmet with looped feather spray and scattered with rhinestones. Right: head-hugging hat in Bermuda-pink shantung straw hats decked with a thistle spray.

(London Express Service)

The first hint of summer sunshine has sent every woman's thoughts racing to her wardrobe

Motif for Spring is Gaberdine

by EILEEN ASCROFT

EACH season has its own colour and its own material.

Last spring it was grey-flannel, in the summer the demand was for pink cotton. With the winter came bottle green whipcord, and now for spring 1950 we have gaberdine in shades of stone and beige.

Showerproof, hard-wearing, medium-weight, it is the ideal material for an English spring.

All-wool gaberdines showerproof overcoats, with detachable tartan-lined hoods, are included in the utility range—a basic item for any wardrobe.

A gaberdine spring set, in a range of lovely pastel shades, has a hooded coat, with matching suit for town, and slacks and the newest waistcoat from Paris for country. Envious males can buy overcoats and slacks to match.

Gaberdine ideas from Paris, already adopted by London as its own, feature tunic suit coats, which act as individual jackets as well, the loose "Coolie jacket" and the Jean Desse "French Porter" cap.

Round the Shows

SPRING wholesale collections reveal lots of originality for summer, both day and evening plain and patterned. There are many lovely floral designs from Switzerland.

Black linen continues to appear in spite of the fact that English buyers will not sponsor it. Continental buyers order it, and so do Americans and buyers from the Dominions. Fashion magazines feature it, mannequins wear it, and readers write to inquire where they can buy it. Is it possible that the British buyer is wrong?

Newcomer to the British market is cotton with a per-



Week-end set in gaberdine includes coat, suit, slacks and novel waistcoat by Agassacum. Cap is Jean Desse's "French Porter" model.

have made their appearance in London, with black silk Jersey waistbands, collars and cuffs.

Also a collection of French model gloves which can be copied in any colour to match a special outfit.

New York Holds The Wine-glass shape

LONDON and Paris have launched their triangle mushroom and 1920 lines. Now from the New York Spring collections comes the "Wine Glass Silhouette."

Last autumn there were signs that America was going to return to the flaring '20s in a big way. According to one New York report, Flapper Styles are being featured by most big designers.

Adole Simpson launches the Wine Glass silhouette, pencil-slim and short, with enormous, flaring elbow sleeves. Her dresses feature bloused backs and a provocative version of the cambric neckline, slashed to the waist, filled in with tiny, much-needed modesty vests.

"Gad-a-bout Suits," in silk shantung from Italy. Honan silk from China. French silk organza, or Jute and hemp "Hualla" from Hawaii, are skirted, with flared box jackets and bracelet sleeves. "Easter Parade" suits have taffeta box jackets teamed with slim, sheer wool skirts and transparent halter-necked blouses.

Soft, clinging georgette crepe, great love of the 1920s, is used for any time of the day, in short evening dresses, sleeveless smocked day dresses, even suits and catfrocks.

"Shadow Black" is a new colour with an unusual light-and-shade effect in handspun Chinese Honan silk. For evening wear, short dresses in billowing moth-wing silk organza are shown over tight taffeta sheaths in cobweb periwinkle, burnt sugar and rhapsody blue.

Her shoulder straps

KATHERINE HEPBURN, appearing in "As You Like It" on Broadway, is wearing Valentino's short navy blue taffeta evening dress with sleeves and flared short jacket, trimmed with white plume.

Hattie Carnegie has a white net evening gown with decorated shoulder straps.

'Shutter' Bra

ACCESSORY shops on Fifth Avenue reveal the velvet touch. Wide, crushed belts of pastel velveteen, black velvet



Cotton shantung makes this navy pull-sleeved coat with white epaulet border and cuffs. The side-draped hat is of navy horsehair.

ribbon fancy necklaces, and Peter Pan collar-and-cuff sets in flower colours on dark, sheer wool dresses.

Behind the scenes of the very low décolletage is the "Shutter Bra" in embroidered nylon net. It has revers, which can be turned back for a very low style or folded across, to act as a modesty vest in extreme styles.

Latest pigskin gloves have a mica window set in at the wrist so that the wearer can see her watch beneath.

Two-faced style for evening embodies a built-in profile of the wearer in a strapless low-cut neckline. For a trifling 45,000 dollars extra the eye in the profile can be made of real diamonds, with a necklace to match.)

(London Express Service)

When the March wind blows...



Black velvet combines with black faille in a jumper top and skirt outfit completes this youthful spring costume. Shiny black braid decorates the skirt and the broad belt is patent leather.

Paris Turns To The 'Twenties

By Joan Erskine

LONDON. The slow fashion slide towards the styles of twenty-five years ago was temporarily checked by the London spring collections, which were sane and well-designed in general. Only one or two houses were daring enough to produce a few straight jackets with low fastenings.

Paris has brought matters to a head. Christian Dior and Pierre Balmain have been influenced so strongly by the 'twenties that women will be forced to accept or reject this vampish, short-skirted look. Naturally, they are showing the same reluctance to shorten their skirts, that they showed when asked to lengthen them.

Reluctance, Why?

Why is there such a furor over this new style?

After all, designers have dipped into the past before with no disastrous results. In the first place, the style is downright ugly, and secondly, women feel certain that if they accept it, worse will follow.

Pierre Balmain ruthlessly shortened his skirt length. For daytime it rose to 15½ inches from the ground, and for evening, it was an inch shorter. He showed no long evening dresses at all. One comfort remains—the waistlines are still in their

normal places, though draping and loose belting gives an illusion.

The shoes worn were all high heeled with pointed toes. Nearly every one of the dresses was sleeveless; wide "slave" bangles covered the arms; ostrich feathers trailed from some of the hats; and wide swinging panels fell from the shoulders of coats and jackets. The picture was completed by long, jewelled cigarette holders; fringing; chiffon scarves hanging from pockets, belts, or hats; longnettes; and tortoise-shell belts and buttons. Two very vivid new colours emerged—"angry" red and "fear" green.

Not So Extreme

Dior was not so extreme. Tight and short though his skirts were, they had pleating at the back to enable you to walk, and he provided neat facings to cover bare shoulders. Many of the sleeveless dresses have barrel coats to go over them, mostly in contrasting colours.

His very plain, tailored suits, were again padded on the hips, and the colours were navy, grey or black. Loose shantung and alpaca coats, collarless, and short-sleeved, were worn over summer dresses. Chiffon was finely pleated from top to hem to make afternoon dresses.

Gleaming sequin beads by the million covered fabulous evening dresses; hundreds of yards of frilled baby lace made

enormous skirts; layer upon layer of finely pleated organza was used for other skirts. There were three distinct lines for evening in the Dior collection. The first was short and straight (very 1925); the second was short and full like a ballet-dancer's dress; the third was full and long at the back, and mid-cut in front. Bodices were mainly strapless.

Balenciaga was as Spanish as the name. Gossamer lace, and novelty straw fabrics were combined with taffeta for evening, and satin pantalettes matched many of the dresses. These pantalettes are embellished with rubies and rhinestones below the knees, to give an elaborate garter effect. It was startling to see this departure from the conventional.

We are always assured of a good collection at MACY'S ROUFFS house, and this time she concentrated on travel and holiday clothes. New linens, cottons, alpaca and shantungs were the chief fabrics, tailored flannel suits. Delightful dresses of chiffon, with deep collars of starched plique, had been specially designed for young girls.

Suave Compromise

JACQUES FATH produced a compromise between the long and the short evening line. He showed a dress with floor length

panels attached to the sides and front of a narrow skirt. At the back the skirt was some sixteen inches off the floor. With a little clever persuasion women might be induced to wear the dress with shortened front skirt, but never, we feel, would they accept Fath's clumsy line, almost showing the knees at the back.

JACQUES GRIFFE says he was inspired by Picasso's blue period. Harlequin seems to have been on his mind, for many of his dresses were in large diamond checks, sometimes jewelled.

First Aid For Enlarged Pores

By HELEN FOLLETT

EVEN the most delicate complexion can suddenly change in character, showing enlarged pores that attract dust, after which blackheads form. This change about may be due to general neglect, careless face washing, or a diet that contains too much fat. The victim of this pulchritude grief should at once rich gravies and sauces, pastries and fat meat. She should also add to her diet more fruit and fruit juices.

It is not wise to use hot water when washing the face, because moist heat is relaxing

to the cutaneous surface. The water should be just warm enough to form a rich lather. Soap suds should be frictioned into the skin, after which a wash cloth can be used. All the soap must be rinsed away with warm water, then cold water, applied to bring a reaction of the blood streams, and to contract the pores.

At any cosmetic counter can be found astringents and tonic lotions, compounded especially for the purpose of overcoming this common and troublesome

defect of the skin. On the coarse skin make-up shows up more plainly than on one of fine texture.

Any treatment, even the simplest cleansing treatment, is best carried out at bedtime, thereby giving the skin an opportunity, with other tissues of the body, to rest and recuperate during the hours of sleep.

Tiny skin blemishes, and enlarged pores which occur in small areas on the skin, can be partially, if not entirely covered up during the day by applying a hygienic lotion.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

First Postwar Furniture Show Opened By Princess Elizabeth ANSWER TO TIGHT LIVING



YOU can't put a quart into a pint pot. But you can, if you're clever, put a full-sized home into a couple of rooms. And you don't need to be a magician to do it, either.

It may not sound logic, but it's one of the heart-warming miracles just proved at the first postwar Exhibition of the British Furniture Trade shown in London. Homes can be stretched and changed about, and adapted. Two carefully designed rooms can do what four used to, in the almost forgotten days when a lounge was a lounge and a bedroom a bedroom and never the two could meet. Today, with the aid of well-designed modern furniture, 1950 furniture for 1950 light living... you can even get a guest-room where there is literally no space to whip a cat. And... this is the real miracle of it... the room loses nothing in good looks and comfort and good quality!

Once, and in the memory of most of us, a "bed-sitter" was frankly a "bed-sitter" a fold-up emergency bed disclosed as a sofa because it looked more becoming that way. Today you couldn't say that about any Fut-

U-Up. It is, first and foremost, a beautiful piece of modern sitting-room furniture, lovely to look at, perfectly sprung, inviting—a settee-bed in fact, in that order, with the accent on the settee. And it is part of a suite, either a normal sized two cushion chesfield, or a big luxurious davenport, with super springing and three loose seat cushions.

You would need to be a magician to guess, without being told, that with a couple of simple movements that sofa changes character and becomes when you need it, a perfect modern double bed. By day or night it's top of the class for comfort and good looks. You don't just buy one article with powers to disguise itself as something else. In the modern Fut-U-Up you buy two first-class pieces of essential furniture for the price of one! Upholstered in the loveliest materials they are within the Board of Trade price control, so that, for the very same price as any other Utility sofa of the same size, you get this extra. A guest-room free, without paying extra rent and rates. A hidden bed for emergencies and hospitality! If this isn't the answer to a hundred family problems, what is?

THIS NEW PUT U-UP SUITE in rust-red tapestry has everything a modern woman wants... a comfortable chesfield with good springing and loose cushions, chairs to match yet to suit the family's individual needs. Note the chair in which a woman can knit in comfort and, if she wishes, rest her head. But there is something else you can't see in the picture: The chesfield becomes, at night, a full-size double bed, spring mattress, overlay and all.



FIVE MINUTES AGO this was a sitting-room and the bed a good-looking chesfield. In side, out of sight, was hidden all the bed linen but the elderdown quilt. Now there is a comfortable bed for two ready yet not taking up valuable space by day. The back, folded up for the night has patent safety supports, and can't fall down accidentally.

Afternoon Tea Special

By ALICE DENHOFF

If one has committed work to do, the best way to get things done is to convene at an afternoon tea meeting. Whether around the fire or basking on the porch, afternoon tea is a festive, delightful occasion, and a nice way of introducing a guest or a cause to a gathering.

The tea can be simple with just the thinnest of thin bread and butter or simple sweet or savoury sandwiches and plain biscuits or it can be quite an elaborate affair while the beverage itself can be served with cream or lemon or mint, ginger or clove-studded lemon or orange slices.

Whether you have a high tea with elaborate accompaniments, or merely a cup of tea with bread and butter and cake, it must be daintily served. A delicate, translucent cup and spotless napkins belong to it, even for porch or casual tea. Tiny tea sandwiches have crusts removed and are cut into fingers, triangles or rounds.

Something Special

For something special combine equal quantities of preserved ginger and candied orange peel, minced very fine. Add just enough thick cream or cream cheese to make a paste. Spread mixture lightly between lightly-buttered thin slices of white bread.

For another wonderful tea tid-bit chop dates, figs or soaked prunes. Combine with an equal amount of chopped pecans or walnuts; moisten with fruit juice or cream, and sweeten to taste. Spread on very thin, soft white or wholewheat bread making four to six layers. Chill and cut in slices, giving a ribbon, layer-cake effect. Combine with coarsely-chopped, large, soaked prunes, an equal amount of

crushed banana pulp, one-third as much chopped walnut meat; add a little salt, and moisten with lemon juice. Spread between thin slices of buttered white bread or serve on small, round sweet crackers.

Cinnamon Toast

For hot tea-table sandwiches, plain toast (varying the breads) the orange and cinnamon toast, are always welcomed. Cinnamon toast, carefully prepared, is one big delight. We know one hostess who serves beautiful, piping hot cinnamon toast with tea accompanied by a tray of candied orange and lemon slices and crystallized grapefruit rind. Remove crusts from 3/4-inch slices of white bread, and toast on one side only. On untoasted side, spread butter, then a generous sprinkling of mixture of three parts of powdered sugar to one of ground cinnamon (about a level tsp. to a regular slice). Dot with a few bits of butter, place in a warm oven for a few minutes, and practice watchful waiting until butter melts into the cinnamon mixture; or slip under broiler for quick results. But whichever way, serve piping hot.

BEATING FIRES YOU DON'T WANT

By BOB SCHARFF

EVERY minute of the day fire strikes somebody's home. Half of these could be prevented, and whether your home is new or old, you can take the precautions you take.

Here are four things which will make your home fire-safe: 1. Check the danger spots where fire may start; 2. Have fire-fighting equipment handy; 3. Extinguishers in the kitchen; 4. Fire-retardant the basement; and 4. Install a device to warn you the minute a fire starts.

Defective heating plants cause most fires. A yearly check-up of the complete system—furnace to chimney—is essential for safety.

Another potential fire hazard is your electrical equipment. Constant watch should be made for deterioration of wiring and flexible appliance cords. In older houses have the wiring inspected at regular periods and necessary changes made promptly. Never overfuse any electric line.

Frequent Cause

Another frequent cause of fire is spontaneous combustion. The only protective remedy is to clean out accumulated junk and rubbish from basement to attic.

Since the majority of home fires start in the basement, it should be fire-retarded. A plaster-board cellar ceiling would hold back a fire long enough for the family to escape and for firemen to save the rest of the house. Also have a fire-proof door at the top of the cellar stairway.

Personal Habits

Careless personal habits cause a good share of fires. Use of gasoline or other inflammables for cleaning clothing, leaving matches where children may reach them, open fireplaces without fire screens and that old bugaboo, smoking in bed, are all dangerous.

Attractive Silk Embroidered



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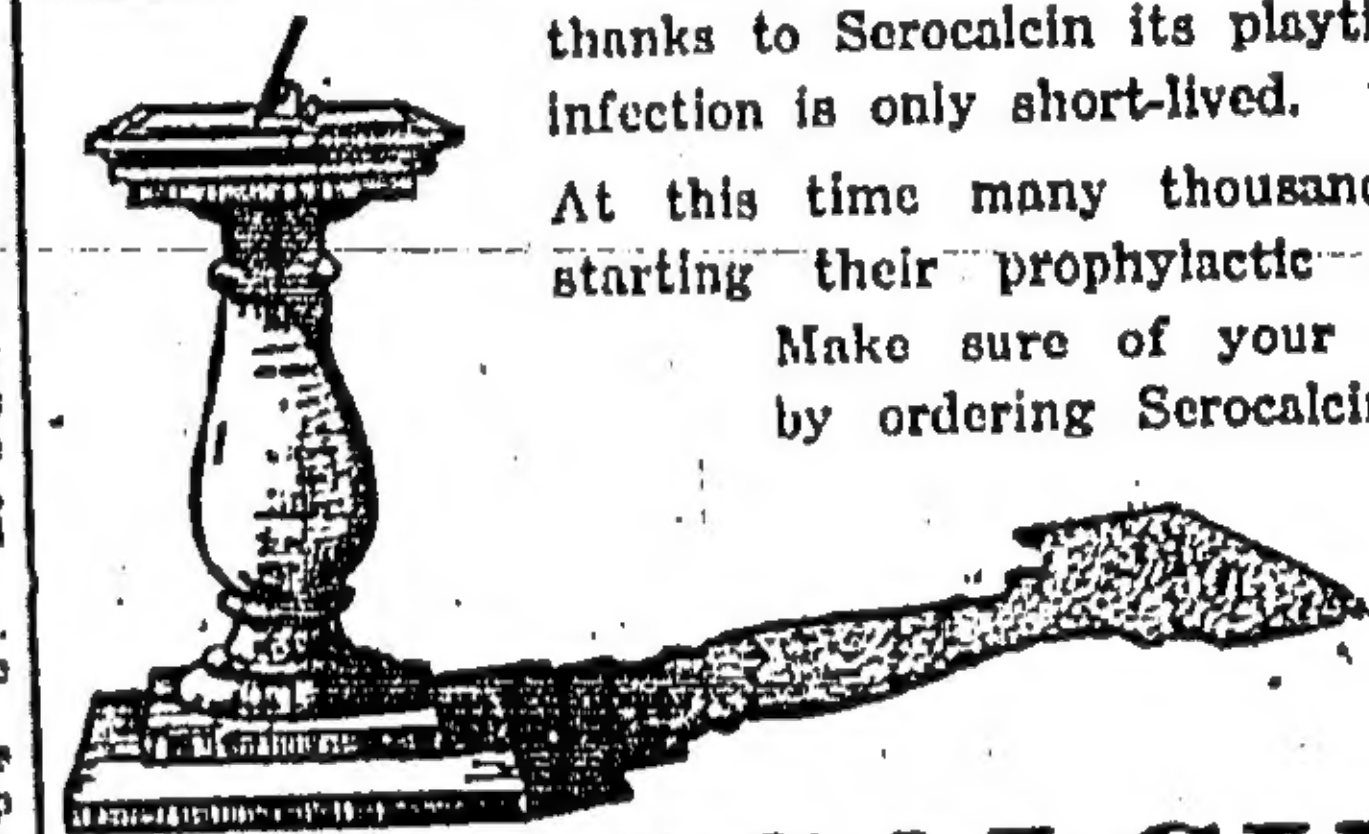
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(RIGHT OPPOSITE S. C. MORNING POST BUILDING)

Time For Serocalcin...

... as Hong Kong's chilly days approach, the common cold comes out to play with renewed vigour—thanks to Serocalcin its playtime of infection is only short-lived.

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If You Feel Your Heart Palpitating

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

SO far as the doctor is concerned, palpitation of the heart means only that the patient is aware of the beating of his own heart.

This consciousness of the throbbing of one's own heart is usually an unpleasant symptom and one which causes much nervousness and worry, often needless. Otherwise, in the great majority of cases, it is harmless. By far the greatest number of people who are annoyed in this fashion suffer neither from heart disease nor any other ailment.

In other cases the palpitation is due, not to any heart disorder, but to a disease affecting other parts of the body. In a very few cases, palpitation does give evidence of heart trouble.

Nearly everyone becomes aware of the heart-beat after exertion or as the result of a

sudden fright, and those who have suffered from a prolonged illness know that it is common during the recovery period.

While unpleasant, palpitation is never associated with pain. Sometimes, particularly if the heart is beating rapidly, irregularly, or with a fluttering, irregular, or a racing, it may be noticeable. This kind of palpitation is apt to come when a person is worried, and is often most troublesome just when he is falling asleep.

Palpitation may also be due to excessive smoking and over-indulgence in stimulating beverages. Indigestion, with the formation of excessive amounts of gas in the stomach and bowel, may be responsible for the palpitation. Persons with gallbladder disease often fall in this group. Anaemia or lessening of the colouring matter in the blood, if it is at all severe, may produce palpitation, particularly after exertion. Excessive secretion from the thyroid gland or toxic goitre is another cause.

May Clear Up

In every case of palpitation, it is advisable for the person to have a thorough physical examination to determine just what factor may be responsible. In some cases, if the condition is explained to the patient, it will clear up with no further treatment. The giving of sedatives or quelling drugs may be useful in certain instances.

Since palpitation may at times be due to actual heart disease, an X-ray should be taken in all instances to determine whether or not the heart is enlarged, and an electro-cardiogram, or electrical tracing of the heart-beat should be made just to be sure that the heart is functioning in a normal manner.

A Child Problem

IF SPEECH DEVELOPS TOO SLOWLY

By G. Cleveland Myers, Ph.D.

A FEW children who don't begin to talk as early as the average child does may be hard of hearing, may be retarded mentally or may have sustained harm to his central nervous system. But many young children who have failed to learn to talk have been hampered emotionally.

A few years ago, at the Cleveland Speech and Hearing Centre of Western Reserve University an experiment was conducted, whose results have hopeful, helpful suggestions for parents.

THE sixteen children selected for the experiment were all over three years of age and all were virtually speechless. On the basis of careful testing the children all "showed evidence of normally intelligent behaviour." The parents were pledged to co-operate. The assumption was that inhibitions of speech can best be released in a normal play situation, so the environment provided for these children was that of a normal nursery.

Practically all the children tended to have many fears, especially fears of other children and of competition with them. Every child in the group cried or had a temper tantrum, or in

some way showed his fear and displeasure when his mother first left him in the playroom.

IN this play situation fears lessened and the child gradually learned to wait on himself and to feel more independent physically and emotionally. The children were encouraged to fight back and defend their own things and themselves. Gradually they learned to share and, later, to join in some simple games by the whole group, gaining occasion to express their feelings, needs and wants in words.

By the adult leaders, these children were addressed and treated as any speaking child. Naturally speech began to be associated with all the sounds, words and sentences, with games and objects.

Though according to report, children usually begin to play side by side, each in his own way but at similar activity (parallel play) at about two years of age, these children whose average age was 5.2 years had not yet developed to this stage.

were considered ready to enter regular school classes.

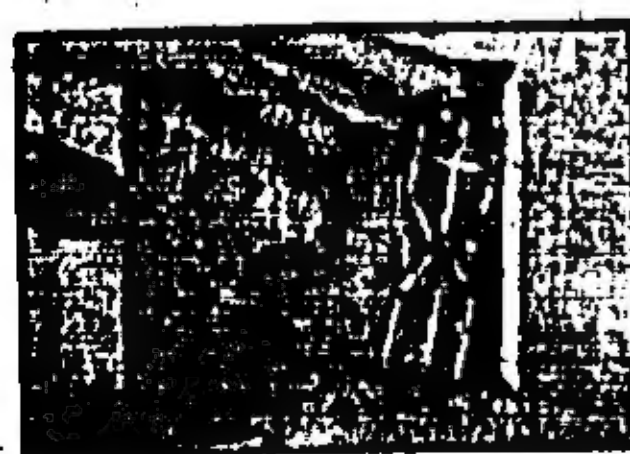
If your child is noticeably late in developing speech have his hearing tested. Treat him as if he talked but never urge him to talk. Talk to him about what he is doing or you are doing with him or for him. Read to him every day. Help him avoid or overcome fears. Provide him with a serene, affectionate atmosphere but help him grow less dependent on you physically and emotionally. Encourage him in creative fun. Most of all, set the stage so he will play constantly with other children of his age. If possible, enter him in a nursery school or kindergarten.

Special Room In Theatre For Crying Babies

A new theatre opening in Maynard, Mass., will have a soundproof, glass-walled balcony room to which mothers can retire with crying babies, thus avoiding annoying other patrons yet being able to continue watching the picture.

In Farmer City, Ill., a marriage licence was obtained by a Miss Swallow and a Mr. Sparrow.

This Week's GADGET...



... would make a tiny gift for a housewife. It is an egg-timer in pastel anodized aluminium, which can be screwed on to the inside of a cupboard door or on to a shelf to avoid mislaying it. It comes complete with two screws.

(London Express Service)

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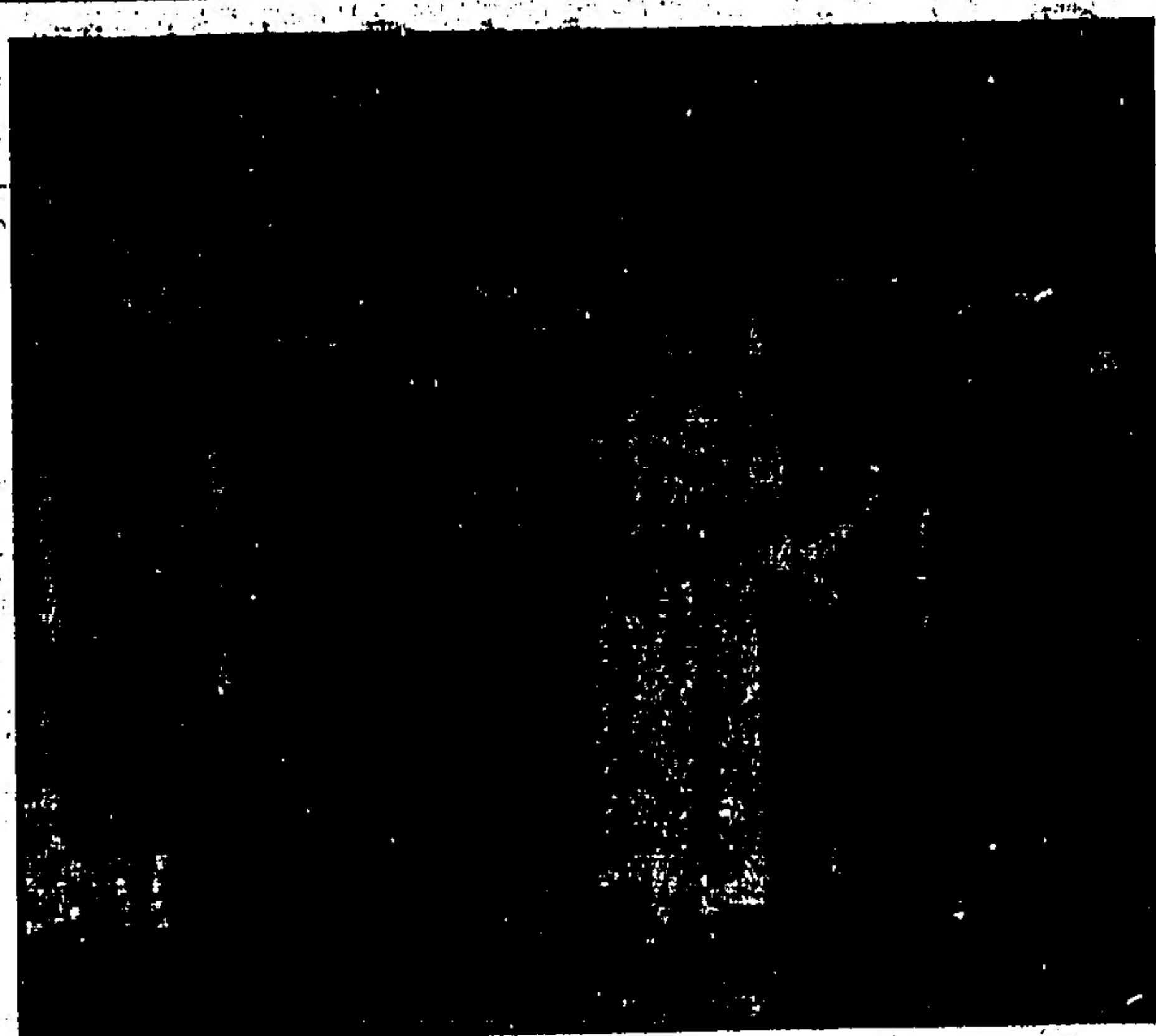
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ON the occasion of their removal of offices to Edinburgh House last week, Messrs Dreyer and Company held a cocktail party at the residence of Mr H. Dreyer for a number of their business friends. Here is a group picture of the guests.



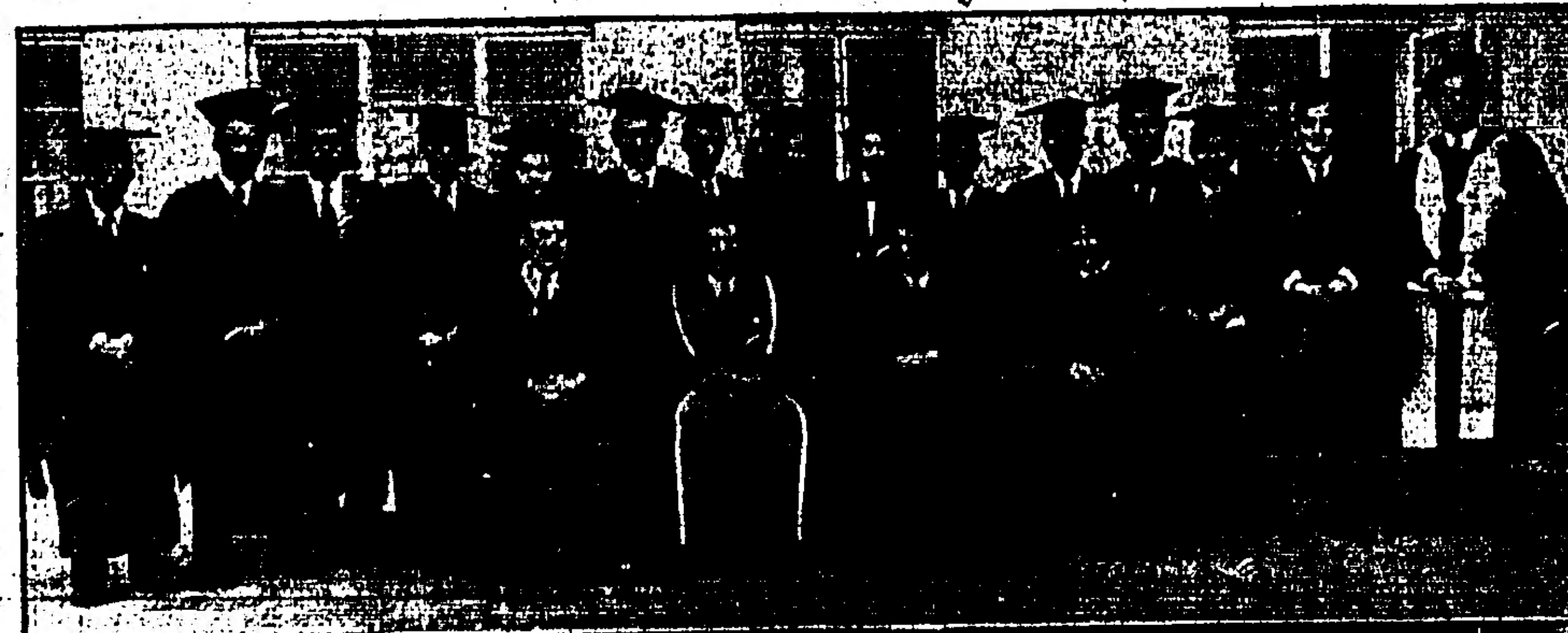
DR and Mrs Fok Wing-kan celebrated their silver wedding anniversary last week. They are seen in this photo with Archdeacon Lee Kau-yan, who was the minister at the wedding, and their wedding attendants. (Ming Yuen)



FAMILY group taken following the christening of Carol Margaret, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs E. Sarlor, at St John's Cathedral on Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



TWO pictures taken at the Roman Catholic Cathedral last Sunday during the Solemn Procession marking the Feast of Our Lord of Passos. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GRADUATES of the Hongkong University after the conferring of degrees last week. Above: Group of Medical graduates. War-time Science graduates are seen in upper right picture, and wartime Arts graduates below it. (Ming Yuen)



WEDDING at the Holy Trinity Church last Saturday. Paddy Officer George Smith and his bride, formerly Miss Elizabeth Harvey. (Golden Studio)



LEFT: At the Old Paulines reunion dinner held at the Hongkong Club last Saturday. (Moo Chung)



LEFT: Old boys of the Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore, at their annual reunion dinner. (Ming Yuen)



GROUP picture taken at the inauguration of the Indonesian Club, which took place at the residence of Dr T. P. Wu last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Patricia Anne, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs S. E. Jones, at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Henry Mok)

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This is how the People's Courts
get their confessions

21 days in a dark cell—'to ripen'

by JOHN PREBBLE

ONCE more a People's Court, this time in Hungary, has heard confessions from men tried for offences against the State. An Englishman, Edgar Sanders, and an American, Robert Vogeler, were among those who confessed.

Sanders was sent to prison for 13 years, Vogeler for 15 years.

For a great many people the Sanders trial was again an opportunity for speculating on the great "confession mystery."

Was torture used? Were there "truth drugs" like sodium amthal, actedron?

There is no real reason for mystery.

In his novel, "Darkness at Noon," Arthur Koestler described how a man can be persuaded not only to make a "confession" but to believe it.

That was intelligent surmise. We have harder evidence. The evidence of the Petkov case.

His old friend

ON SEPTEMBER 23, 1947, Nikola Petkov, leader of the Bulgarian Agrarian Party and Parliamentary Opposition, was hanged in Sofia Central Prison.

His conviction on charges of treason rested largely on the evidence given by his old friend and political associate Peter Koev.

Koev is no longer a free man. He is serving a sentence of 15 years, but in his last moments of liberty he was able to explain how he was persuaded to make such a "confession" and what worth should be placed upon it.

The story was told toward the close of last year by Michael Padev, once a prisoner with Petkov in a Fascist concentration camp, now a British journalist married to the granddaughter of Lord Asquith and Oxford.

Isolated

IN HIS BOOK, "Dimitrov Waives No Bullets" (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 5s.), he gave an account of the Petkov case. His authorities were Bulgarian official documents.

To obtain evidence against Petkov the Communists needed a statement from Koev. This is how it was obtained.

Koev was arrested without explanation. He was held isolated from the outside world for three months.

While in prison he confessed to taking part in a conspiracy



PETKOV
FACES HIS
COMMUNIST
JUDGES

to overthrow the Communist Government.

But while he was in prison he was elected a deputy to the National Assembly. He was finally released to take his seat in Parliament.

'Utter collapse'

AFTER HIS release, too weak to make an immediate appearance, he wrote a letter to Petkov which explained the mystery of his seemingly frank and spontaneous confessions.

In clear, impassioned tones Petkov read the letter to the National Assembly.

"It described in simple language 'how the interrogation at the Militia Prison was carried out, so that you may have an idea of how confessions are produced."

"You reach a state of utter physical and moral collapse. You become completely indifferent towards your own life and fate, and you long only for an end, any end which will bring a reprieve from suffering."

The methods

"BUT THE complete collapse comes only at the moment when you realise that you are defenceless, that there is no law and no authority to protect you, and that you are in the hands of your interrogators for ever."

"This is exactly what they try to make you believe, right from the very beginning."

"They first explain your guilt and then ask confessions to prove it."

"The methods to obtain the confessions are mainly three: physiological—hunger, thirst, lack of sleep; physical—torture; psychological—hints that your family have been arrested, will be tortured, etc."

"For two days after my arrest I was confined to a small dark cell, and given no food whatever."

'Left to ripen'

ON THE THIRD DAY, he wrote, he was taken to an office, accused of sabotage, and shown confessions of other men.

After that he was sent back to his cell and "left to ripen" unquestioned for 21 days. To help him "ripen" he "was given only a little bread and water every day."

"On the 22nd day, a Saturday, at eight o'clock in the morning I was taken for the second interrogation. It lasted without a break until eleven o'clock the following Thursday morning."

"The interrogation went on, day and night, for 24 hours round the clock without a stop, the interrogators themselves being changed every three hours."

No sleep, no food

DURING ALL this time Koev stood up in the little room, without sleep, without food, "and what is worse, without water." He was handcuffed, and was not allowed to

lean either on the wall or the table.

"Every three hours the new interrogators asked the same questions, so that in the end I knew every question by heart."

After the first day Koev no longer felt hungry. But "the lack of sleep makes your head feel hollow, and then it starts making funny noises."

"The interrogators insist you repeat the same dates, the same names, the same hours, etc."

Gagged, bound

ON THE FIFTH day he collapsed and was taken back to his cell where he slept for 12 hours.

That night, at eleven o'clock, he was taken upstairs again to a bigger room where he was told that his obstinacy made tougher methods necessary.

"I was put on the floor. My hands were tied behind my back and I was gagged. Then for about two hours I was beaten on the feet with a thick rubber whip."

This treatment was repeated four nights in succession. Then Koev was thrown back in his cell and "not disturbed until November 4, at half-past ten in the evening when I was set free."

Says Padev in comment: "The same dates, the same hours, the same names, after days and nights of constant repetition, become so deeply implanted in the victim's mind that their recital becomes automatic."

"The victim—sooner or later, it is simply a question of endurance—starts repeating all these dates, hours and names by himself, without any prompting but only in answer to a question."

Rebuked judge

THIS TREATMENT explains the words that usually describe the confession by men on trial—"He spoke in a low voice, standing motionless with hands clasped..."

It is interesting to recall also that at his trial in Hungary last year Foreign Minister László Rajk at one point rebuked the judge for interrupting the flow of his "confession."

A month after his release Koev went to the Parliament building, knowing that he would be re-arrested.

He warned Bulgaria. He said that the attack on him was in truth "directed straight at the heart of the Agrarian Party—at our leader Nikola Petkov."

He knew that such a declaration meant his re-arrest. "But," he said, "I declare openly that I am supposed to have given the so-called 'confessions' which months ago in the Militia Prison were not freely given."

"If, after my arrest, some sort of confessions of mine are published they will not be mine, nor will they be the result of my free will."

"They will be extracted under the most heavy, impossible and unbearable conditions."

(London Express Service)

The new traps to wreck a marriage

By "A PSYCHOLOGIST"

WHEN two completely normal people marry they should get on well together. There is no good reason why their marriage should fail.

The happy marriage breaks down only when one or both of the partners behave abnormally. That happens either because of defects in their nature or because of their living circumstances.

And that is why the past ten years have brought so many new traps into the path of young married couples.

Look once again at those solemn words which the young man with the wedding ring repeats to his bride: "... With my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow..."

Those are two tremendous promises—one spiritual, one material. But today's generation of married couples knows little of the idea of worship. Blame the phoney-psychologists for that. A new false psychology has debauched young people's minds. Psychoanalysis has done great good, but its cheap interpretation has done greater harm.

False teaching

CASE ONE: Here is Frank, a 29-year-old patient. He does not know what is wrong with him. He has been married for nearly three years. He seriously believes that the roots of all art, beauty, goodness, and affection are nothing more than "just sex."

He believes that the new mental science tells him that it is better to be promiscuous than to be self-disciplined.

Frank is bewildered because he thought that the rules of the pseudo-psychologists would bring him happiness. Instead, he is unhappy in his marriage.

WIFE? Professor Freud said: "We probably owe the highest achievements of our culture to energy which has been liberated by suppression of sexual behaviour." Frank has to learn afresh that the sex instinct must be used to create something—a family, a career, a work of art.

Too coddled

CASE TWO: Mary and John were married on New Year's Day, 1940. She is 29, he is 30. They looked a typical normal young couple in love. They were lucky to have a home of their own to go to after their wedding day.

But their married life since has been one long bicker. They have no money troubles, but they are happy no longer. Their marriage is heading for a breakdown.

WHY? They have grown up under the gospel ofamour. Like most of their generation, they believe that the way to love is through their senses.

Mary and John have confused the sense of worship with the sense of indulgence. They take, they do not give.

Both of them, these grown-up, spoiled children of just before the war, are now left too sensitive to be virile. Mary and John will not be happy until they realise that vir cannot always have the glamour of the screen and the comfort of the plush seats. Marriage demands that you gladly face the rain together when the lights go up.

Wife-beating New College Problem

East Lansing, Michigan.—Today's college student is a relatively carefree individual despite an occasional urge to beat up the wife, according to Dr. Albert I. Rabin, Michigan State College psychologist.

Rabin, head of Michigan State's psychology clinic, credits a "better" economic situation than existed during the lean '30s with giving the modern scholar a rozier outlook on life.

Despite the comforts afforded by a fatter purse, however, college life still is not a bed of roses for the average student, Rabin pointed out.

He, or she, is still plagued by such ancient academic thorns as inability to concentrate, lack of interest in studies, and pursuit of the opposite sex.

Add to those pitfalls the more recent problems of campus robes they don't buy enough to marriages and you get some cat.

But what of the material undertaking—"With all my worldly goods I thee endow"? These post-war years of shortage have made this promise almost the gag-line of 1949. See how the new traps of 1949 can wreck a marriage.

Lost pleasures

CASE THREE: Ethel looks older than her 26 years. She shows too clearly the strain she is suffering in trying to keep her marriage from the divorce court.

She sits in the consulting room and tells her story: "We had a kiddy, as they advised us, and I gave up my job. The housing committee gave us priority, and we have a flat of our own now."

"We sit at home and listen to the noise upstairs. The couple in the top flat have three children. They cannot afford carpets. I want to be sent away convalescent for my nerves."

"The way we're going on he'll leave me—and I wouldn't blame him."

CASEBOOK—NOTE: Ethel went for a rest in the country. But that was not the real reason why the marriage has been saved.

I discovered that she had never talked frankly with her husband about their mutual problems. As soon as he complained of anything she began to cry. The more she cried the more he became irritated. Soon he was bawling at her, getting nowhere.

They came to see me. He was surprised at what she said, she was surprised at his reasonable attitude. My presence kept discussion to a sensible level. There was no bawling.

A social worker reported that the noise upstairs was not exceptional. The trouble was Ethel's anxiety. She was so jumpy that every sound seemed louder to her than it was.

They are happy now because they are working together over their home problems.

Any couple with mutual good will can still beat circumstances.

Money squabble

CASE FOUR: Mabel complained: "He doesn't realise that with £8 10s. coming in, he can't expect to spend 20s. a week on cigarettes, £1 on drink, and still dress as smartly as he likes to."

CASEBOOK NOTE: Her husband was not selfish, only thoughtless. He came to see me and said: "My mother ran the place for £2 10s. a week before the war. My wife tells me she can't run it now on £4."

I brought his mother along. He listened to her as she told up how much it would cost her to run the place as she did "in the old days." Then she said: "I don't know how Mabel does it—I certainly couldn't manage it today on £4."

This case shows how wrong is the mother-in-law joke. She is often the one person who can help a shabby marriage go right—if she is asked.

Couples with domestic trouble need the help of an impartial umpire—a sympathetic doctor or the marriage guidance counsellor at the local clinic.

I have found that marriage stands the best chance of success when the relatives of both families know each other well.

The more sisters, brothers, and parents to call on, the better the prospect of overcoming trouble when it turns up. Relatives—including mother-in-law—can be good friends to the young married couples of 1949. —London Express Service.

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THE SCORE IN HONGKONG

34 32 30 28 26 24 22 20 18 16 14 12 10 8 6 4 2 0

Week-end Football

ARMY MEETS KMB TODAY
IN WHAT SHOULD BE A
CLASSIC OF THE SEASON

BY "UNOMI"

After last week-end's quiet spell in the local soccer world, during which only one First Division game was played, League business is resumed in earnest today and tomorrow.

Today, at Sookunpoo, two of the Colony's leading teams meet in what may be one of the classics of the season. The teams are Army and the Kowloon Motor Bus. This is a return League engagement, the teams having met each other earlier in the season when Army won by the only goal scored in the match.

That was a penalty goal, Chau Man-chi having handled the ball in the dangerous area, and Army converted. If today's game contains as many thrilling incidents as the last one, the long trek to Sookunpoo to watch the game will be worth while.

The Bus team will be at full strength with the return of some of their players from the Saigon Interport. The goalkeeper, Tam Kwan-hon, is not playing as well as we know he can, but he is a good steady player.

KEY TO SUCCESS

The mid-line is the key to many of KMB's successes. Tang Sum and Hung Hing-yuk are two promising youngsters who are gradually making a name for themselves.

Fung Kwan-sin, left-half, is a strong forceful player who, if he could curb his temper a little, would have no equal in Hongkong. The front line is "star-studded." Every member of the forward line is a potential match-winner.

Chui Chi-fai, who resumed playing this season after a long lay-off, has regained all his old guile and, together with Leo Chun-fai, forms a dangerous right wing.

The Colony's Interport left wing pair, Chau Man-chi and Lee Tai-fai, will be in KMB's colours and will, no doubt, form the vanguard of many Bus attacks.

The youthful left winger is enjoying his best seasons ever. He is in excellent form.

The line is led by that erstwhile leader, Tang Yee-kit. He is a plucky centre-forward who, with his terrier-like tactics, is a constant source of danger to the opposing defences. His duels today with Tenuel will be a treat to watch.

Two 'Midgets'
To Race The
Atlantic

Two of the world's smallest ocean racing yachts are to take part in the Royal Ocean Racing Club's 3,000 miles race across the Atlantic from Bermuda to Plymouth in July. Both are under five tons.

They will be the smallest yachts ever to have taken part in a transatlantic race.

Before the war even the owner of a 30-ton yacht was considered foolhardy to attempt a crossing.

The yachts are Samuel Pepys, 24ft. club ship of the Royal Naval Sailing Association, and Cohoe, 31ft. and, smallest ocean racer in the world.

NOT WORRIED

But the amateur skippers and crews of both boats are not worried about the 3,000-mile trip and its possible storms.

They know that British mid-gut ocean racers have proved capable of standing up to harder weather than the larger boats can take.

In 1948 Cohoe battled through a 60 m.p.h. gale in the Bay of Biscay for days, in a race to Santander, in Spain.

Last year during the Wolf Rock race—classic of the small ocean races—Samuel Pepys sailed on through a 62 m.p.h. gale in the Channel when yachts of 30 tons and more were hove-to.

Eight yachts—four British and four American—are expected to take part in the race. They will take between three weeks and a month.

(London Express Service)

Army have shown a welcome return to form as can be seen by their victories in recent weeks. The team is well-balanced and contains many of the favourites of local soccer fans.

Tenuel, the lanky centre-half, is the "star." He uses his height to advantage and never wastes a ball with his perfect distribution.

Spence, whose style of play is similar to Tenuel's, is a grand team man to have in a side. He is a whole-hearted player who never gives up trying.

SOLID DEFENCE

The defence is solid. Leyland, in goal, has a safe pair of hands and instils confidence in the team by executing many fine saves. Hutton is possibly the most polished half-back seen here for a long time. He never gets flustered and his fine constructive play is always a feature of any game in which he participates.

I don't know what the Army forward line will be for today's game, but with so many players available the line-up will be the strongest possible and will likely contain Berry, Higgins and Andrews.

The two teams will put everything they know into the game in an all-out effort to win. It should be a hard-fought battle with, probably, a very close result.

The other First Division game today is Kwong Wah v St. Joseph's at Caroline Hill. This should be a one-sided affair, provided, of course, that the Saints field a team worthy of the club's name. They have a bad habit of playing weak sides and manage to scrape through by the narrowest of margins.

Kwong Wah are still at the bottom of the League and as a result of today's game should consolidate their position at the bottom.

Tomorrow, Kitchee, the League leaders, meet RAF at Sookunpoo. The Airmen went down rather heavily by six goals to one in their last outing, which was against Commodore, and I think they are too weak to hold the strong Kitchee side. Townsley is likely to be in the left-back position tomorrow. He has been playing most entertainingly to watch.

Club have Police as visitors tomorrow and may manage to gain a point. The Club team is disjointed at present, the selectors having to chop and change in order to get the correct blend amongst the players that are available. A most unenviable task!

St. Joseph's play a second game within two days when they travel to Caroline Hill to meet Eastern. When these two teams meet in the Challenge Shield recently a keen excitement game was witnessed with St. Joseph's victorious by 3-1. They can easily repeat this victory tomorrow.

SAIGON & BANGKOK

Last week-end Hongkong travelled to Saigon and played the city's team in the Interport Series for the Jabez Cup. The score, 4-1 in favour of Saigon, was a big disappointment to the Colony's soccer followers.

Hongkong, who won the Cup in 1948 and 1949, were the favourites to win this game. The match never reached any high standard of play and was played in conditions against good soccer—a hot, boiling sun. Saigon opened the scoring, but Tang Yee-kit managed to equalise shortly before the interval. After the break, the Hongkong team was outplayed

and were no match for their speedy opponents who rattled on three more goals without reply.

A team comprising players who were not included in the Saigon Interport XI paid a visit to Bangkok for a series of games. The side was successful, winning three games and losing two.

Several players were injured, two of them seriously. Stephen Lo, the promising St. Joseph's inside-left who played such an important part in the recent downfall of KMB in the Shield semi-final, had the misfortune to have his right leg broken.

Another St. Joseph's player, S. C. Shih, sustained a fractured shoulder in the second game and will be out of football for the rest of the season.

Not Quite A
Successor To
Woodcock?

By ARCHIE QUICK

Ted Broadribb, canniest of fight managers, who once beat George Carpentier and steered Tommy Farr and Freddie Mill to the top, has always averred that in Johnny Williams he has the successor to Bruce Woodcock. But when I met up with Ted in a strangely quiet moment in Jack Solomon's gymnasium and had a heart-to-heart talk with him I detected a note of doubt in his voice.

"He does not seem to acquire strength," said Ted. "If only I had got hold of him earlier than I did. He was 10½ years then and 11½ stones. I have built him up to 13 stones, but it is more balloon like than muscle strength. The early grounding is not there. I should have had him when he was 17."

Well that dampened my spirits not a little, but Ted went on. Listen: Johnny's a bit temperamental (Johnny's an idea in his head and it is difficult to convince him otherwise).

Explaining Williams' poor showing against Lloyd Barnett, Broadribb said that he was suffering from slight muscle trouble in the hands.

"Nevertheless, in the last round he did inflict damage to Barnett. When Williams did the whole of their fight. When I asked him why he had not done it earlier, and saved me a lot of running up and down the ring steps, Johnny said he did not want to attack, have his hands slipped and make himself look a fool."

Inevitably, our conversation got around to Farr and I asked Broadribb if he compared with Williams. "Just the same," said Ted. "No strength. Farr could never punch his weight after I had built him up, because he had not been looked after when young."

Broadribb's immediate ambition is to take Williams, Freddie Mills and his new protégé from Australia, Johnny Marr, over to Germany to box exhibitions for the troops of BAOR. He is in communication with the authorities to this end.

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Inter-Hong League Will Be
Ushered In Tomorrow

BY "STARDUST"

The 1950 Inter-Hong Softball League will be ushered in tomorrow. Team strength is still unknown and speculation has no gauge to go on. The League has drawn eight entries to do battle for the San Miguel Shield.

These are the Asiatic Petroleum Co. (H.K.), Ltd., the Civil Service, Gibb Livingston (the holders), the Mercantile Bank, the San Miguel Brewery, the Standard-Vacuum Oil Co. Ltd., Texas Oil Co. Ltd. and Union Insurance.

Only one round of games will be played in this League. Players representing their teams must be bona-fide employees of their firms.

THE DRAW

The following teams have been drawn to play this week-end:

Saturday, CBA ground

3.30 p.m. Asiatic Petroleum Co. v. Texas Oil Co.

Sunday, CBA ground

9 a.m. Standard-Vacuum Oil Co. v. Mercantile Bank

1.30 p.m. Union Insurance Co. v. San Miguel Brewery

Sunday, Reco ground

10.30 a.m. Gibb Livingston Co. v. Civil Service

The spotlight this week-end is focussed on the appearance of the San Miguel Brewery Softball team, which will be on view for the first time on the local ball diamond. They are to cross bats with the Union Insurance Co., which has in it many players in the HK Softball Senior and Junior Leagues.

From what I hear the line-up of the San Miguel Brewery is a powerful one and they should be hot contenders for their own Shield.

In this Union Insurance-San Miguel Brewery tilt, the former will have L. M. Souza tossing, with Umbe Moses of the Senior Jaguars on the receiving end.

At the initial sack will be Meng Lau of the Canadians. James Fong ropes on to the key position of the HK English Forum softball team is to police the rough passage of short stop.

At third is young Kader of the Pak Sports Club. To complete the Union's field are these entrusters to patrol the country, Avito "Whanda" of the team, Eddie Remedios at centre and Eric Mackenzie at right.

At the time of writing the line-up of the San Miguel Brewery is not yet known.

The Gibb Livingston's squad, comprising the San Miguel holders, the above mentioned players, six members of the Hong Kong Electric Co. Ltd., are the "team elite." With a galaxy of talent in the person of such prominent ball-players as George "Strawberry" Souza, Avito "Whanda" of the team, Eddie Remedios at centre and Eric Mackenzie at right.

All the above mentioned players are members of Hongkong Electric. The Gibb Livingston players are Frankie "Samba" Correa and Lionel "Five King" Sequeira of the senior Jaguars, and a few members of the Braves Softball team.

Will Have Their Say

The Mercantile Bank's boys will surely have their say before any of the other teams can nail them.

"George Porgie" Lipper, the one and only "Boogie Woogie" player, is playing in the hot corner for the Bankers and included in the side are Henry Dependable (Capt.), S. Remedios (P.), Pat O'Brien (Rf), Johnny Reyes (2b), R. Mendes (If), R. Frost (1b) and A. Eca (c).

It will be a long and hard trek, but they will be there to the end, win, lose or draw.

These Bankers have not been on view and it is, therefore, not possible to gauge their strength, but from what I hear they are a team to be reckoned with. If former softball prominence is any criterion there is no one to whom they will play second fiddle—but who cares if a team is good! The only thing that

matters is: "Let's see who is better!" Good Luck, you Bankers—perhaps you'll need it.

LADIES ON WARPATH

The Ladies are on the warpath this weekend.

Hal Winglee's Wahoes cross bats with "Bloomer Girl" Alice Mar's Canadians in the Senior Ladies League, whilst Eddie "Mathama" Marques' Squaws play St. Theresa's in the Junior Ladies League.

Hal Winglee, by beating the Wahoes last week 7-1 had won the "China Mail" Shield for the third time in succession.

On Sunday the second game of the semi-final play-offs take place. The Braves, piloted by genial Charlie "Old Hoss" Figueroa, will pit their chances for the flag in a battle royal with Uncle Sam's girls from the USS "Salisbury Sound" in the Senior Men's League.

Both squads are on par on the fielding side and in the game, when the chips are down, the side netting breaks should come out on top.

INTERNATIONAL FINAL

The finals of the International Series will be played on Easter Monday, April 10. The games, at the CBA ground, King's Park, will be:

10 a.m. Great Britain vs Portugal (Ladies)

11.30 a.m. Pakistan vs Portugal (Men)

The annual Dinner Dance and presentation night will be held on Saturday, April 29, at the Peninsula Hotel, commencing at 8 p.m. and winding up at 2 a.m.

The price of admission is HK\$10.00, which includes a delicious dinner and dance.

A Dance Committee headed by the President's wife, Mrs. Carmen Molten, is being formed and those attending can be assured that this capable committee will spare no effort to make this occasion a great success.

MIDGET LEAGUE

Eight teams have submitted their entries for the Midget League. They are the Aces, Black Arrows, Delawares, Falcons, Lions, Mohawks, P. I. Dodgers, and Saints.

Team Managers are requested to note the following conditions made by the Hongkong Softball Association with regard to players participating in the Midget League:

Players registered must not be more than 15 years in age and of a height of 5 feet 2 inches or under.

Players participating in any of the Hongkong organized leagues will not be qualified for registration.

Games will be played on a 50-foot diamond with a pitching distance of 35 feet and seven innings of play.

A minimum of twelve with a maximum of fifteen players must be registered.

Registration Fee is 50 cents per player and there is a \$1.00 per team Affiliation Fee.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

The latest standings of the various leagues follow:

League	W	L	Percent
St. Joseph's	12	2	.857
Jaguars	12	2	.857
Braves	10	4	.714
U.S. Navy	10	4	.714
Americans	9	5	.643
St. Theresa's	8	6	.571
McDonalds	8	6	.571
Overseas	7	7	.500
Chung Hwa	5	9	.357
Paks	5	9	.357
Daredevil	2	12	.142
Dashallers	1	13	.077
Cumbanchers	1	13	.077

League	W	L	Percent
Blackhawks	14	4	.778
Rexes	13	4	.765
Jaguars	12	4	.750
Overseas	12	6	.667
Spartans	8	8	.500
Braves	7	11	.385
Paks	6	12	.333
Aces	5	12	.294
Delawares	4	13	.231
Griffins	4	13	.231

League	W	L	Percent
Wahoes	7	1	.875
Canadians	6	2	.750
Wildcats	5	4	.556
Pirates	3	5	.375

League	W	L	Percent
St. Theresa's	8	1	.889
White Fangs	5	2	.714
Seniors	3	3	.500
Clovers	3	7	.300
McTearns	2	7	.222

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Take-it-easy Boxers
Should Be Checked

Is it not time something were done officially to protect the good old Patient British Public from boxers who, consciously or otherwise, fall to put their best foot forward for fear of jeopardising a future job?

It is not unusual to see this kind of "take it easy" tomfoolery. On such occasions the caustic remarks of the crowd have usually suggested that they, too, have known what was going on—and were not amused.

We hear a lot about the sport being threatened these days by all sorts of outside interests. I suggest that a much more ominous menace is the possibility of the aforesaid Patient BP becoming restive at some of the rubbish being served up to them in the guise of boxing.

Once let the fans reach the sedate stage—especially when money is tight—and the whole fabric of the fight game could be in very real jeopardy.

If a man pays to see champion Billy Bang in the ring he is entitled to expect that Billy Bang will give of his best. He certainly does not want the impression that Billy is holding something in reserve for a more lucrative engagement a few days later. Boxers who pull this kind of can-can are harming themselves, the customers, the promoter, and the sport as a whole.

When a promoter signs up a fashionable boxer for what looks to be an attractive fight, he takes good care to be protected, by

RINGSIDE
George Whiting

contract, against that boxer risking injury by performing elsewhere for say three weeks previously.

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

What happens afterwards appears to be nobody's business—and I suggest that such indifference can be bad boxing. It means that Billy Bang, booked to fight on July 1, need put up only a token performance in order to keep a whole skin for a more lucrative bout on, say July 8.

The July 1 customers, under present conditions, can take it of leave it—and the day they leave it will be a gloomy one for the glove game. You can only fool them some of the time.

A remedy? I suggest that if a boxer is a big enough attraction to warrant a protection clause before a fight then he should be equally willing to keep free a similar period after the fight.

Perhaps Teddy Waltham the new BBB of C secretary, might like to add the idea to the several suggestions that were proffered him, by invitation at his pleasant little installation ceremony.

Talking of Ted, would it not be a good little gesture if he were asked to make his farewell appearance as a referee in the Ortiz-O'Sullivan world championship bout on March 28?

I know Waltham ceases automatically to be a referee when he takes over his job with the Board in early April—but no body would mind very much if the red tape were left untied for a few extra days.

Trick or Two

Modesty medal of the week goes to Don Scott, our new Empire Games Cruiserweight Champion from Derby. Talking to me about his New Zealand trip when he flew in at London Airport, Don described his Empire exploits as "a push-over." But he had words of high praise for professional Ken Shaw, who took time off from teaching to coach him in the gymnasium.

—London Express Service.

REPUTATIONS
SHATTERED

England's shadow "B" eleven scrambled a 1-0 win over Holland at Newcastle, but it was morally a victory for the Dutch amateurs. English reputations were shattered left and right for truth to tell all the best football came from the Holland side in the first half.

They moved the ball on first time from man to man and if England did have much the better of matters after the interval they never played such good football as

NEVILLE CARDUS writes on MUSIC

Few batons in British hands

A CURIOUS fact in the music of Great Britain today has not received enough comment.

Muscle is helped by subsidies from the national Exchequer and local authorities to an extent which, if it is not equal to the amounts granted on the Continent to symphony orchestras and opera, is none the less proof of an increasing concern for the things of the spirit.

Yet it is the fact that in several important instances a foreign conductor enjoys an appointment—Karl Rankl at Covent Garden, Suskinn at Scotland, Schwarz at Bournemouth.

Van Beinum has been closely associated with the London Philharmonic Orchestra, and the Philharmonia is not often conducted by an Englishman.

The vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir Adrian Boult from the BBC was offered to Kubelik, who could not accept the honour; while Toscanini has received an invitation to lend distinction to the opening of London's new concert hall at the Festival of 1951.

Once upon a time

These facts are not stated in any temper of chauvinism; I am not built that way. I cannot think we are, on the whole, a nation passionate about music.

It is true, all the same, that 25 years or so ago, when not as much was insisted on as now about the importance of music in our national way of life, and the welfare of it had to rely heavily in private patronage, we could point proudly to Sir Thomas Beecham and achievements in opera never excelled before or subsequently, for all-round excellence, there was also Sir Henry Wood, Hartley Gosens, Landon Ronald, Albert Coates, with a number of young conductors of promise at their heels—Sargent, Buesni, Howard (the most gifted of the lot), Boult, Cameron and Julius Harrison.

Of these only Beecham, Sargent, Cameron and Boult remain (though it is to be hoped Gosens will come back to us). And very little new talent

for conducting can be discerned as a safe investment for the future.

Constant Lambert has apparently given himself to ballet. Of the rest there are only George Weldon, Herbert Menzies and Norman del Mar. The others reveal nothing potential of individuality.

An orchestral player of reputation who naturally wishes not to disclose his name, writes to me maintaining that even an embryonic Beecham nowadays would need to fight hard to obtain scope here to develop inborn gifts.

"I am tired," he says, "of playing for conductors who can't speak English articulately." This, of course, is an old story.

Stokowsky said—

Many years ago, Stokowsky came one morning to a rehearsal of the Philadelphia Orchestra, at the end of a hard season, and told the players he was a tired man and badly in need of rest at once.

"I know," he said to them, "that you all, in common with nearly every orchestral player who ever lived, are convinced that your proper place is on this rostrum, that you were divinely appointed to wield the baton but fate has unjustly cheated you of your rights. Well, gentlemen, tomorrow is the last concert of the season, and the programme has been well rehearsed. I am too exhausted to conduct it, so will any one of you come forward and relieve me, just for once? Do not speak all together; just one of you, please."

Take Norman del Mar

And not a voice was heard; there were no volunteers.

It is not a fair story, maybe; chance is a fine thing, but constant practice is better.

Assuming for argument's sake that there is a young man in the country at the moment endowed with half of Toscanini's genius, how could he begin to prove it, even if he were member of one of the best of our orchestras?

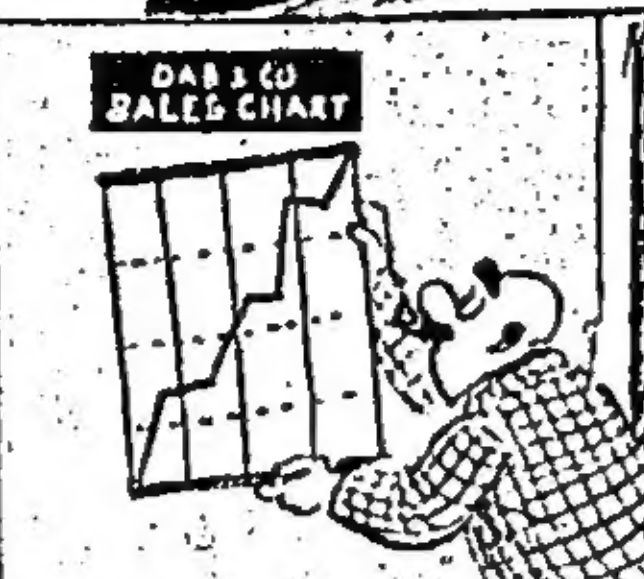
Would he be given charge of a "Prom," say, if only for part of the programme at rehearsal? This is not a rhetorical question. I simply don't know but would like to know.

In my opinion Norman del

TURN FOR THE WORSE

DAB and FLOUNDER

—by Walter



Mar is unusually gifted. I heard him a year or two ago, when Richard Strauss last came to England and was in the audience.

Norman del Mar conducted Macbeth and a number of "arrangements" from The Woman Without a Shadow. The performances were impressive, and he didn't use a score.

Later I heard him in the immense and difficult Ninth Symphony of Mahler, but now he was grappling with the brilliant Chelsea Symphony Orchestra, and it is to Chelsea and the same instrumentalists we seem to be obliged to turn now if we wish to watch his progress at concert.

Give them a chance

There is only one school for conductors—work at a rehearsal of a concert really to be presented in public.

It should not be beyond the wit of man to devise some scheme whereby a young conductor with passion and flair might "get his chance" and, by trial and error, prove or disprove his credentials. WOULD COPYRIGHT BE RESERVED.

(London Express Service)

NEW BOOKS by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON.

The maddest of our mad squires

THE STRANGE LIFE OF CHARLES WATERTON. By Richard Aldington. Evans. 12s. 6d. 200 pages.

GOD bless the Squire and his relations. And if the Squire is quite a bit mad, like Charles Waterton, well, bless him all the same. Are not mad squires part of the glorious tradition of England? And if they are, does not Charles sparkle with peculiar vivacity in the firmament of dottiness?

Charles was a very pious Roman Catholic gentleman of the first half of last century, whose ancestral home was on a lake island in Yorkshire. At Stonyhurst the Jesuit Fathers had the wit to see that his wild passion for nature had better be canalised somehow. They appointed him school cat-catcher. He showed his gratitude for this honour by lifelong devotion to the school and the Society of Jesus.

For his chief detestation (apart from Henry VIII, "our royal gont") was the House of Hanover, and the brown rat was as Charles firmly believed, introduced into England by George I. To war against it was, therefore, a crusade pursued with the vehement temperament of one who had seven or eight more or less authentic saints in his family tree.

It was not the only outlet for his genius. When he went to Rome he and a companion named Jones climbed the facade of St. Peter's to the very top of the dome and left their gloves on the lightning conductor.

POPE PIUS VII thought this a jest in the poorest taste and commanded that the gloves be removed. But nobody in Rome could be found to carry out His Holiness's command. Nobody except the Old Boy of Stonyhurst.

It was in expeditions to the jungles of South America, however, that Charles fully realised himself. He tramped through swamps and undergrowth barefoot.

He captured deadly poisonous snakes singlehanded. He made one snake bite itself and watch

ed the result. It was disappointing.

Reputed climax of his career as a practical naturalist was when he leapt on the back of an alligator, having previously marked the "fear and perturbation" on the creature's face. "Should I be asked how I managed to keep my seat, I would answer, I hunted some years with Lord Darlington's fox-hounds."

Charles cut the alligator's throat and set about the business of preserving its skin.

He had his own methods as a taxidermist. Soaking the skin in corrosive sublimate, he was then able to model the frame of the masterpieces of his art he reshaped a monkey into the likeness of a Mr Lushington, a Treasury official and, no doubt, a Hanoverian, who insisted on charging him 20 percent import duty on his natural history specimens.

HE had many accidents during his travels, of course. He cured them himself. Punctures of boiled cows' dung for open wounds. Self-administered bleedings for any form of inflammation. Catnip or quinine for the rest.

Waterton's later life was devoted to building a high wall round his Yorkshire state at a cost of £10,000. The family acres became a bird sanctuary. Within the walls, the squire passed the days happily making war with arsenic and a Demerara tiger cat upon the supreme enemy of mankind, the brown rat. The Hanoverian rat!

Richard Aldington makes an affectionate, humorous book out of this odd life.

RICHARD ALDINGTON was born on June 1, 1897. After a period of service in the British Army in the First World War he became a reviewer of French literature. He lives in France. His first novel was *Death of a Hero*, which appeared in 1922. His travels extensively, and his books have been translated into most European languages.

SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS DATED. By Leslie Holton. Rupert Bar-Davis. 21s. 244 pages.

THERE is no more fascinating piece of literary detective work than Leslie Holton's hunt for the date at which Shakespeare wrote his sonnets.

The story is told in the first part of this book, which con-

tains other material of almost equal interest, including a superb true story of a wild night in Elizabethan London when truculent young men fall foul of the watch. The whole flavour of Shakespeare's England is to be found in that gaudy episode.

But to the sonnets: How does Holton date them? By relating some obscure lines to some forgotten news-items of the poet's day.

In Sonnet 107 occurs the line, "The mortal moon hath her eclipse endured." Many have supposed that this referred to Queen Elizabeth. But in fact no Elizabethan writer would dare to hint at the Queen's mortality. She was the sun, never the moon. And she certainly would not be "mortal" which, in the idiom of the time, might mean "deadly."

No. Staring us in the face, as Holton too modestly puts it, was the true meaning. The mortal moon was the Spanish Armada of 1588 which sailed up-Channel in a moon-shaped line of battle. As a famous Elizabethan pamphlet calls it, "a horned Moone of huge and mighty shippes."

The year 1588 had for long been awaited with apprehension. The sun was to be eclipsed once, and the moon twice. Shakespeare's use of the word "eclipse" is no accident.

The upshot of the investigation? That the main body of the sonnets was completed by 1589, when the poet was 23—about 14 years earlier than the date more commonly assigned to them.

It only shows what can be done by intelligent reading. Will Holton now tell us who was the "onlie begetter" to whom the sonnets are dedicated? He will.

BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD. By Sidney Rogers and Charles Tunnicliffe. Collins. 21s. 183 pages.

HERE are some very handsome pictures of very handsome cattle, sheep, horses, and so forth. Never, surely, has British farming been celebrated in so stately a volume.

Not that this should be thought of as a mere picture book; Tunnicliffe's illustrations are matched by Rogers's text, authoritative but easy reading. There could be no more agreeable way of learning about agriculture than this.

(London Express Service)



Books and persons

Dean throwing his gaiters away

HIS caustic wit will make Dr W. R. Inge's Diary of a Dean provocative reading. It covers 23 years till 1934, when he retired from the deanery of St Paul's—or, as his diary on the proper date puts it: "Returned to trousers."

Picture him, throwing his gaiters away!

There are many good stories, mixed with some devastating comments on church procedure. Bishop Winnington Ingram comes in for candid criticism. Dr Inge will be 80 this year.

A LIMITED edition (1000 copies) of Shaw's latest play, *Buoyant Billions*, should draw buoyant dollars from American collectors. Constables plan to charge six withdrawn after five weeks' West End run. It will have 17 full-page drawings, "in baroque style," by Clare Wilson, wife of Shaw's neighbour S. Winston, who compiled the recent Quintessence of G.B.S. for Hutchinson.

"I AM HAPPIEST when cooking, reading and meeting people," says Monica Dickens, great-granddaughter of the immortal Charles.

Since *One Pair of Hands*, she has written seven other novels, including the new *Flowers on the Grass*. Her scripts are hand-written, in exercise books, with few alterations—unlike

Joyce Cary's, which are part typed, part hand-written and much interlined.

Secret of her success, she has plunged into life at many points, been parlour-maid, cook-general, war-time nurse. Spitfire factory hand.

Now lives in a Hertfordshire cottage, unmarried—after all, Dickens isn't a name one would lightly change.

A FAMOUS surname does help. The author of a new novel *Lace Curtain* has had two. She is Ellen, daughter of cable-and-telephone millionaire Clarence H. Mackay, and wife of Irving Berlin, the song-writer.

ERIC WILLIAMS, of *Wooden Horse* fame, tells me he is writing two more books. First will describe his adventure up to the first part of his captivity; second is a book of travels, mostly Italian.

"It's a neck-and-neck race which will get finished first," he said.

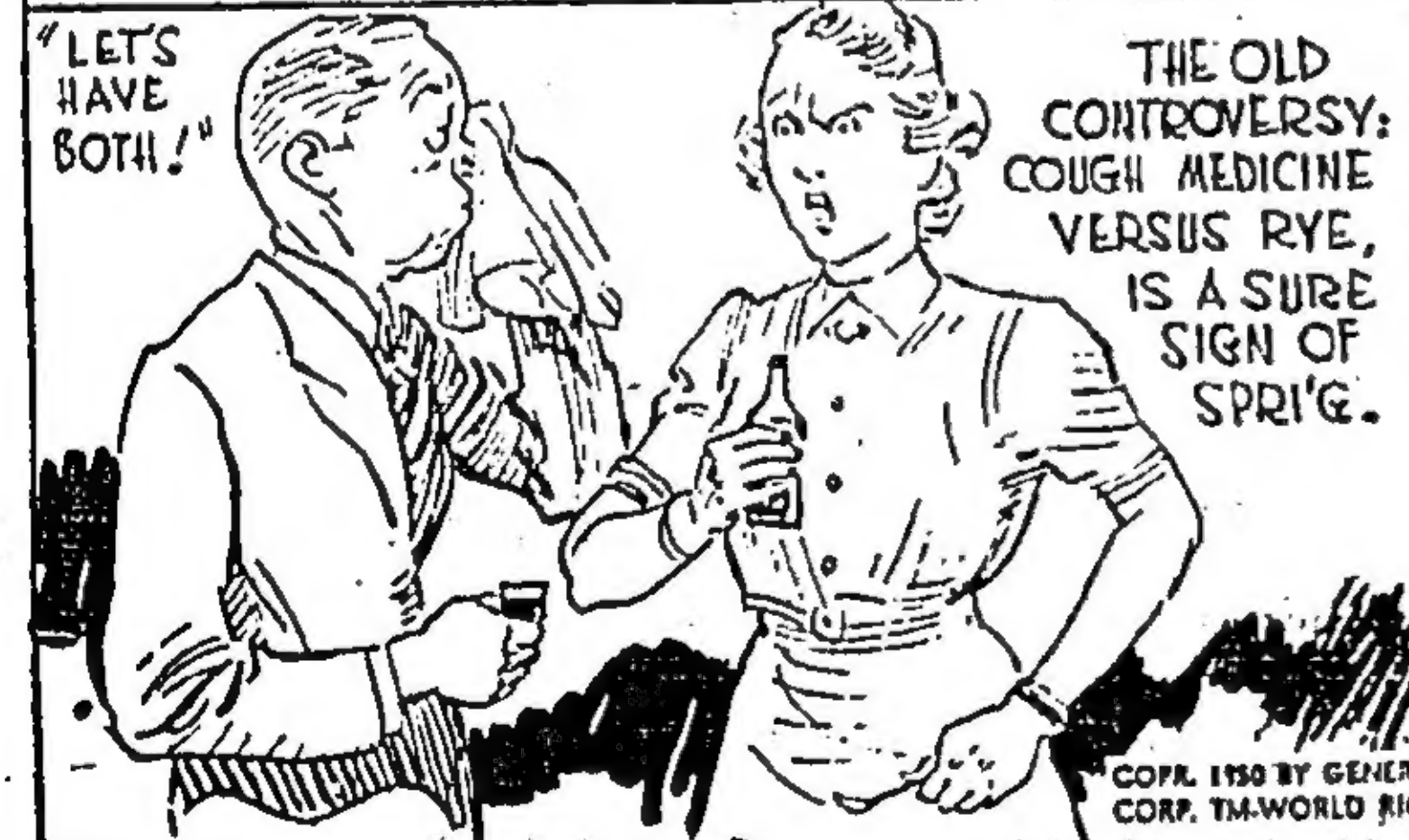
Told me, too, of the strange chance by which, in Copenhagen after the war he traced Danish seaman Jensen who helped smuggle him out of Germany in the last stages of his escape.

Many inquiries had failed; then, as he was about to drop the telephone after another dis-appointment, the girl operator cut in with: "I think I know the man you want." And she did!

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Can Spring Be So Far Behind?

BY KEMP STARRETT





PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

ANOTHER INSTALMENT OF THE CHILDREN'S SERIAL Five Fall into Adventure

What happened in the night

Julian, Dick and Anne are staying at Kirtin Cottage with their cousin Georgina (George for short) and her dog Timmy. So far two things have happened. They have got to know an extraordinary clown-like girl called Jo, who has taken a liking to Dick, and in the night Anne was frightened by a face at the window.

THAT night Anne began to look rather scared as darkness fell. She was remembering the Face at the Window!

"It won't come again, Ju, will it?" she said to her big brother half a dozen times.

"No, Anne. But if you like I'll come and lie down on George's bed instead of George to-night, and stay with you all night long," said Julian.

Annie considered this and then shook her head. "No, I think I'd almost rather have George and Timmy. I mean—George and I—and even you—might be scared of Faces, but Timmy wouldn't. He'd simply leap at them."

"You're quite right," said Julian. "He would. All right then, I won't keep you company—but you'll see, nothing whatever will happen tonight. Anyway, if you like, we'll all close our bedroom windows and fasten them, even if we are too hot for anything—then we'll know nobody can possibly get in."

"Let Timmy out for me, Julian, will you?" called George, that night. "Anne doesn't want to leave her, even to take old Timmy out for his last walk. Just open the door and let him out. He'll come in when he's ready."

"RIGHT!" called Julian, and opened the front door. Timmy trotted out, tail wagging.

Julian went to the door and whistled. He listened for Timmy to come. Then, hearing nothing, he whistled once more.

This time he heard the sound of pattering footsteps coming up the path to the door. "Oh, there you are, Tim," said Julian, "what have you been up to?"

Timothy wagged his tail feebly. He didn't jump up at Julian as he usually did. "You look as if you've been up to some mischief," Tim, said Julian. "Go on—up to bed with you—and mind you bark if you hear the smallest sound in the night."

"Woof," said Timmy, in rather a subdued voice, and went upstairs. He climbed on to George's bed and sighed heavily.

"What a sigh!" said George. "And what have you been eating, Timmy?"

Timmy wouldn't be pushed off the bed. He settled down to sleep, his nose on George's foot as usual. He snored a little, and woke George in about half an hour.

"Shut up Timmy," she said, pushing him with her feet. Anne woke up, alarmed.

"What is it, George?" she whispered, her heart thumping.

"Nothing. Only Timmy snoring. Hark at him. He won't stop," said George, irritated. "Wake up, Timmy, and stop snoring."

Timmy moved sleepily and settled down again. He stopped snoring and George and Anne fell sound asleep. Julian woke once, thinking he heard some-thing falling—but hearing Timmy gently snoring again through the open doors of the two rooms, he lay down, his mind at rest.

If the noise had really been a noise Timmy would have heard it, no doubt about that, George always said that Timmy slept with one ear open.

Julian heard nothing more till Joan went downstairs at seven o'clock. He heard her go into the kitchen and do some-thing to the kitchen grate.

He was awakened suddenly at twenty minutes later by loud screams from downstairs. He awoke, and then kept out of graph it."



Look at this! The master's study turned upside down.

by



Good Bluff

bed at once. He rushed down-

stairs. Dick followed him.

★

"LOOK at this! The master's

study—turned upside

down—those drawers ransack-

ed! The safe's open, too. Mercy me, who's been here in

the night—with all the doors

locked and bolted, too!" Joan

walked loudly and wrung her

hands as she gazed at the untidy

room.

"I say!" said Dick, horrified.

"Someone's been searching for

something pretty thoroughly! Even

got the safe open—and

wrenched the drawers out."

"How did he get in?" said

Julian, feeling bewildered. He

went round the house, looking

at doors and windows. Except

for the kitchen door, which

Joan said she had unlocked and

unbolted herself as soon as she

came down, not a window or

door had been touched. All

were fastened securely.

Anne came down, looking

scared. "What's the matter?"

she said. How did that burg-

lar get in? That was what he

wanted to know. Through one

of the upstairs windows, he

supposed—one that somebody

had opened last night after he

had fastened it. Perhaps in

the girls' room?

But no—not one window was

open. All were fastened

securely, including Joan's.

Then a thought struck him as

he looked into George's room.

Why hadn't Timmy barked?

George was trying to pull

Timmy off the bed. "Ju, Ju!

There's something wrong with

Timmy. He won't wake up!"

Timmy, he cried, just listen to him!

He's heavy—just listen to him!

And what's the matter down-

stairs? What's happened?"

Julian told her shortly whilst

he examined Timmy.

★

"HOW awful!" said George,

"looking very pale. "And

now something's wrong with

Tim. He didn't wake up last

night when the burglar came—

he's ill. Julian!"

"No, he's not. He's been

doped," said Julian pulling back

Timmy's eyelids. "So that's

why he won't wake up! Some-

body gave him some meat or

something with dope in—some

kind of drug. And he ate it and

slept soundly that he never heard

a thing—and isn't even awake

yet."

"Oh, dear—Timmy, do, do

wake up," begged poor George

and she shook the big dog

gently. He groaned a little and

snuggled down again.

"Leave him," said Julian.

"He'll be all right. He's not

poisoned, only drugged. Come

down and see the damage!"

George was horrified at the

state of her father's study.

They were after his two special

books of American notes. I'm

sure they were," she said.

"Father said that any other

country in the world would be

glad to have those. Whatever

are we to do?"

"Better get in the police," said

Julian, gravely. "We can't

manage this sort of thing our-

selves. And do you know your

father's address in Spain?"

"No," wailed George. "He

and mother said they were go-

ing to have a real holiday this

time—no letters to be forward-

ed, and no address left till they

had been settled somewhere for

a few days. Then they'd tele-

set up and then kept out of graph it."

★

"Well, we'll certainly have to

get the police in, then," said

Julian, looking rather white

and stern. George glanced at

him. He seemed suddenly very

grown-up indeed. She watch-

ed him go out of the room. He

went into the hall and rang up

the police station. Joan was

very relieved.

"Yes, get in the police, that's

what we ought to do," she said.

The four children stared

silently at the ruins of the

study. What a mess! Could it

ever be cleared up? Nobody

would know what was gone till

Uncle Quentin came back. How

furious he would be.

"I hope nothing very impor-

tant has been taken," said Dick.

"It looks as if somebody knew

there was something valuable

here, and meant to get it!"

"And has probably got it,"

said Julian. "Hallo—that must

be the police! Come on—I can

see it will be a long time before

we get our breakfast this

morning!"

NEXT WEEK—Policemen

In the House.

—London Express Service.

★

HOBBY

STATIONERY

A small amount of paint, an art

gum eraser, and a sharp

knife can make attractive hobby

stationery which will make your

letters doubly welcomed.

What is your hobby? What do

you like to do best? Swim,

hike, row a boat, ride horse-

back? Doesn't matter. Usual-

ly you can find a simple design

symbolic of your favourite

pastime. Or, if you prefer, you

may use your nickname on your

stationery, or your monogram, or

the emblem of your club.

If you don't make A's in

drawing, look through current

magazines for a small sketch to

use on your stationery. Then

trace the outline of the drawing

on thin transparent paper. If

the outline sketch still carries

out the original idea, you are

ready for painting. If, however,

the drawing has lost its identity,

then continue your search. Re-

member profile views make the

best silhouettes.

★

Reverse the tracing paper and

transfer the design to one side

of an art gum square (an

ordinary block-like pencil

eraser), which should be slightly

larger than the design. It is

important to reverse the design

on the eraser, or the drawing

will appear backward on the

stationery.

Use a sharp pocketknife and

cut away the background from

around the design to a depth of

one-eighth inch, keeping all lines

and curves even and sharp. The

eraser now looks like a rubber

stamp.

Ordinary oils are used for

printing. Mix the paint with

turpentine to the consistency of

rich cream. A rough textured

paper will take a better imprint

than a glossy one.

Spread the paint evenly on the

rubber stamp with a small

brush. Place the design on the

paper and with a firm steady

pressure made with the palm of

the hand, transfer the design

from the eraser to the stationery.

★

The Shadows Heard Laughter

—And They Found the Pixies Playing a Game—

By MAX TRELL

THERE were sounds of laugh-

ing and shouting as Knarf

and Handi came near the Old

Oak. And when they walked

around the trunk and reached

the other side they found all the

pixies playing a game. There

were Pixie O'Bean, and Pixie

McSprey, and Pixie O'Boy, and

Pixie O'Stub, and Pixie and

Broad, and Pixie McLittle, and

McGiggie, and Pixie O'No and

all the rest of them.

It was a curious game.

It looked, at first glance, like

a game of baseball. But it wasn't

baseball, at least not regular or

ordinary baseball.

The bats were daisy stems.

The gloves that the players wore

were four-leaf clover leaves,

folded back to fit each pixie's

hand. The bases were live frogs,

who never moved from the spot

where they were sitting. But the

oddest thing of all was the ball.

In The Sunshine

It sparkled with silver in the

sunshine. And when it hit the

batter it just floated slowly across

the field, or went drifting away

in the wind. The batter had to

leap high into the air to try to

hit it. And when he did hit it

(which Knarf and Handi saw

was very seldom), the ball in-

stantly burst like a balloon.

It was a soap bubble!

The moment the ball was hit

and just as it burst everyone

started shouting. Then the play-

er raced around the bases, touch-

ing each frog as he passed, with

all the other pixies in the game

chasing after him. If they caught

him, he was counted out. If he

got back home again before any-

one could catch him, he made a

home run.

Every one of the pixies seem-

ed to be as happy as larks. Then

all at once Knarf nudged Handi.

He was pointing to someone sit-

ting under a raspberry bush be-

hind the frog that marked the

first base. "Look! It's Pixie

O'Scowl," Knarf whispered.

They went over to see what

Pixie O'Scowl was doing, for he

was bent over something. Even

before they got to where he was

sitting they could hear him

grumbling.

But what he was doing they

couldn't see until they got right</

SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

CHURCH NOTICES

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Be Sure To Keep Entry To Board

By WILLIAM E. McKENNEY

Mr. Reisinger has been active in contract bridge circles since the game started. As a matter of fact the Reisinger trophy, which is played for each year in the Eastern Tournament, is one of the oldest contract bridge trophies in competition.

Mr. Reisinger likes bridge, not only because it provides relaxation and entertainment for a lot of people, but because it keeps your wits sharpened. He told me that today's hand was one of the most interesting he had ever seen played in the Reisinger event.

He explained that when West opened the five of hearts five players gave any thought to the play of the heart suit,

♠ 7	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 8	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 9	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 10	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 11	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 12	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 13	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 14	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 15	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 16	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 17	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 18	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 19	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 20	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 21	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 22	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 23	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 24	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 25	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 26	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 27	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 28	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 29	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 30	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 31	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 32	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 33	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 34	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 35	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 36	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 37	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 38	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 39	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 40	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 41	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 42	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 43	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 44	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 45	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 46	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 47	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 48	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 49	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 50	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 51	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 52	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 53	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 54	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 55	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 56	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 57	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 58	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 59	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 60	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 61	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 62	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 63	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 64	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 65	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 66	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 67	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 68	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 69	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 70	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 71	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 72	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 73	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 74	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 75	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 76	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 77	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 78	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 79	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 80	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 81	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 82	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 83	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 84	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 85	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 86	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 87	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8
♠ 88	♥ 7	♦ 7	♣ 7
♠ 89	♥ 6	♦ 6	♣ 6
♠ 90	♥ 5	♦ 5	♣ 5
♠ 91	♥ 4	♦ 4	♣ 4
♠ 92	♥ 3	♦ 3	♣ 3
♠ 93	♥ 2	♦ 2	♣ 2
♠ 94	♥ A	♦ A	♣ A
♠ 95	♥ K	♦ K	♣ K
♠ 96	♥ Q	♦ Q	♣ Q
♠ 97	♥ J	♦ J	♣ J
♠ 98	♥ 10	♦ 10	♣ 10
♠ 99	♥ 9	♦ 9	♣ 9
♠ 100	♥ 8	♦ 8	♣ 8

especially when the ten-spot held the first trick.

But if you let that ten of hearts hold the trick you are not going to make your contract because when you lead the queen of clubs from dummy and take the finesse, West will win it with the king. If you lead the jack and take the finesse again West will win it and return a club, which declarer will have to win with the ace.

Now he has no way to go into dummy because if he leads a small heart West will win with the king and return a heart. If declarer tries a different line of attack and leads the king of spades, East will refuse to win it.

However, if declarer is careful at trick one and overtakes the ten of hearts with the ace, he can lead the ace of clubs and follow with the nine-spot. Whether West wins the second or third club trick is immaterial now because declarer has established an entry into dummy with the heart suit.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"Yes, his grapefruit-and-egg diet ended last night—it's perfectly safe to speak to him again!"

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

A YOUNG man called on Dr. Ravenscroft-Moodle and complained that he had a tired feeling all over him. A question or two elicited the information that on the night before he had drunk two Sundaes, Sherries, three port-and-rum cocktails, four sparkling New Zealand Napoleon brandies, a pink Chartreuse and lime, a glass of Welsh near-Hock-type,

A HAND AT CARDS

By T. O. HARE

"WHAT'S happening in the card room?" I said to a friend at the club. "Puffin and Snatch are playing Bridge against Hobo and Haddock. Puffin has just dealt four interesting hands."

(Solution on this page)

YOUR BIRTHDAY

By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 11

IF you are born today, you have something of the perennial optimist in your nature. No matter how discouraging the task, you always can see a way clear to finish it. The more difficult it is, the more you will strive to conquer it. If someone says a thing is impossible, then that is just the one thing you want to do!

Science and philosophy probably are the two fields in which you would be happiest. The first will need sound training and parents of children born on this day should see that they get it.

You are basically a home-loving person and will not want to travel too far away from those

you love. You will be happiest if you were at an early age and set up a home of your own where you can entertain others to your heart's content. You have a pleasant personality, but at times you are rather too inclined to want things your own way.

Slow to anger, you are terrifying when aroused. You must learn not to carry a grudge after the trouble has been brought out into the open and settled. Let bygones be bygones.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 12

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Let your mind hold control over the emotions today. Don't let impulse stir up dissatisfactions. Be calm.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Friendly meetings and even the suggestion of a new romance may come your way this afternoon.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Check outbursts of temperance and be diplomatic with everyone. You can gain by being peace-seeking.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Don't let impulses rule today or there can be friction at home. Be kindly and co-operative with all.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—This is no day to be sensitive. Be as matter-of-fact as you can and all should go well with you.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Avoid moods this morning. The day improves as it grows older. Rest and relax. Build up your health.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Optimism is a fine thing and will inspire others, too. But examine all new ideas very carefully.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Devote your time to serious study with some pleasant relaxation. Don't let misunderstandings mar the day.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—A day when intuitions will be more acute than ordinarily. Pay attention to their guidance.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Friendliness will pay excellent dividends right now. Go the long way around to avoid arguments.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Minor annoyances could build into major crises if you let them today. Don't be conciliatory.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Morning hours need some clear-headed thought on an important matter. Decide it and then have your fun.

If you are born today, your mental powers are exceptional and you have a number of artistic talents which should be developed. Early in life you must concentrate on some serious purpose in life or you may dissipate your capabilities by spreading your energies too thinly over too wide a field. Specification is important if you are to reach your best success. You have a charming, magnetic and often impulsive nature. You make friends easily and seem to have an unusual control over them. You are a born leader and even in the most simple things you are the one to set the styles and let others follow.

You are not a business person and you seem to have no concept of how to market your

ideas. You work them out and then go on to something else. Teamed up with a partner who would know the commercial value of your ideas, you could become quite wealthy. This might be a marriage partner, and then you could keep all the profits in the family!

Your judgment is good except when clouded by intense emotion. But you are keenly intuitive and if you learn to heed the advice of your hunches you will rarely, if ever, go far astray.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 13

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Pay strict attention to business this morning. Cultivate friendships this afternoon. Caution this evening.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Considerable activity on all fronts. Intuitions are keen. Heed them, even in business matters.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Be progressive in all matters of importance and you can make real strides toward success right now.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Be practical and serious when it comes to problems of business management. Use your talents wisely.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—If you pay attention to details, you will find that affairs straighten out to your liking.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—No fooling today! Get down to the serious business of getting a job done. Time is fleeting. Make it count.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Brain work counts. Real estate interests can prove important.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Your personal aims and desires are important. Publicise your talents.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Organise your work and press business advantages. A good time to make plans.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Giving assistance to others less fortunate than yourself can bring mutual happiness now.

CROSSWORD SOLUTIONS

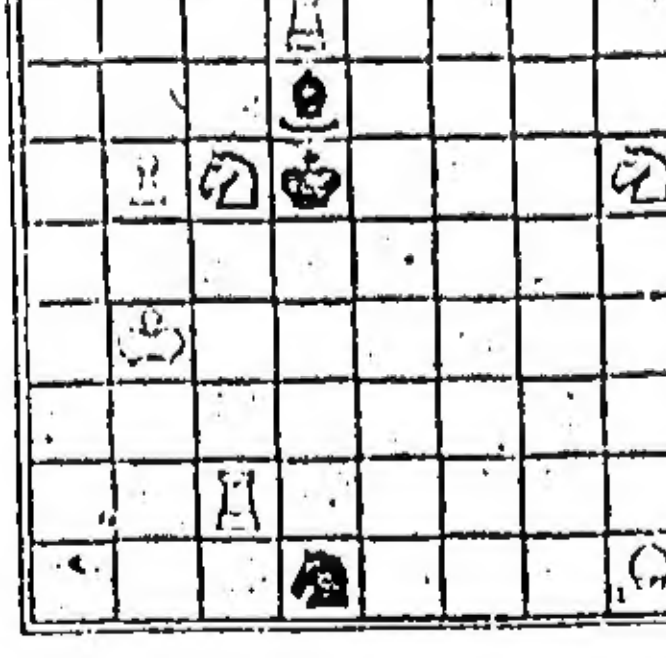
Solution of Skeleton Crossword on this page:

Across: 1, Platitude; 6, Charity; 8, Roar; 9, Ketch; 11, Arm; 12, Trade; 15, Oar; 17, Spend; 18, Utah; 19, Tutor; 20, Eldon; 21, Inferno. Down: 1, Paramount; 2, Tarnish; 3, Irk; 4, Pierce; 5, Ephemeral; 6, Cork; 7, Ham; 10, Taunt; 12, Tiptoe; 13, Dado; 14, Train; 16, Ate.

CHESS PROBLEM

By A. R. POLYAN

Black, 3 pieces.



White, 7 pieces.

White to play and mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1, R-Q4, any; 2, Q, or R mates.

DUMB BELLS

REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

THESE CITY SLICKERS CAN'T FOOL ME AGAIN

BOUNCE THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

CHINA FOR SALE

BY EAR

301

INTELLIGENCE TEST SOLUTION:

At first blush, the data seems inadequate. But let's see:

(1) Since the red cards total 26, the difference in the numbers of red cards held by the two sides must be an even number.

(2) Hobo holds an even number of black cards and, therefore, an odd number of red cards.

(3) If Hobo has 3 red cards, we can complete all four holdings as follows:

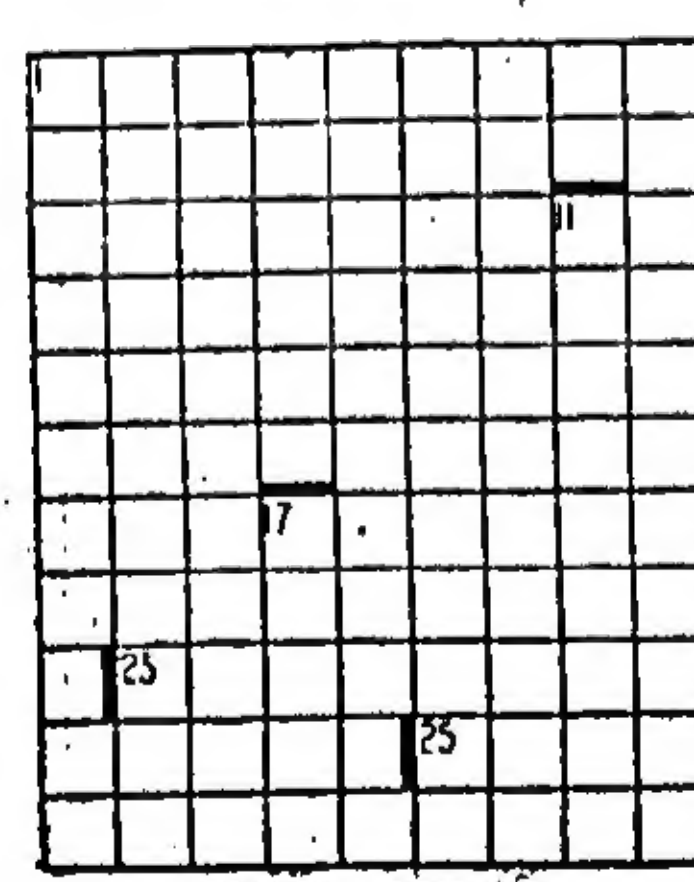
	H	B	P	S
RED	3	5	7	11
BLACK	10	8	6	8

(4) If Hobo has 5 red cards, he has 3 black cards. But P and S have 17 red cards. But P has 10 black cards and, therefore, 7 red ones; and S would have 14 red cards which is impossible. Hence there is only one solution.

Snatch holds two black cards.

London Express Service.

SKELETON CROSSWORD



- Being without hope may give way to deep despair.
- Speciality of A.A. golfers? (two words).
- Get back about a cat on the run.
- Essentially modern prefix.
- Outwitted person's super-intelligence.
- Young boys in the nursery, maybe.
- It's a trick.
- Discontinued in snow, possibly.
- "Try, try again."
- CLUES DOWN
- Where readers presumably have plenty of room to climb.
- Cod, for example.
- They provide a getaway when things are getting too hot (two words).
- Hobo's got them into creels, can you keep them there?
- Properties of final sitting.
- Discontinued in snow, possibly.
- Soft time or two.
- Film star one might expect to find in the cutting-room?
- Unlucky, they should be easy to hold.
- Form of omen in Alaska.
- Simian's proper.
- Power which may be sold around.
- this anagram of it.

CLUES ACROSS

1. Devoured scornfully?

2. One Spanish monetary unit (genitive), and—

3. Another one.

4. Could you describe these without moving a finger?

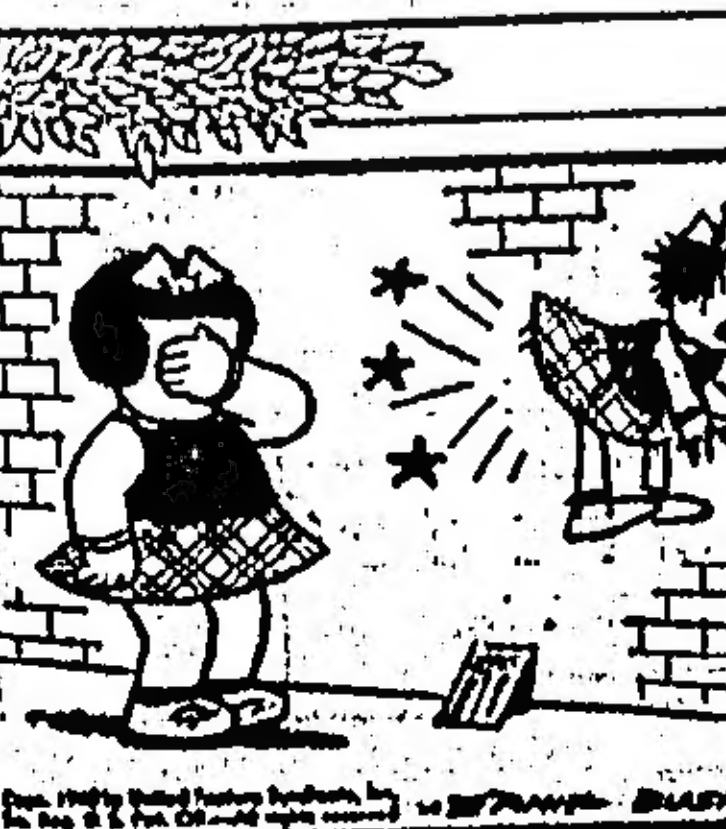
5. Border-line remark?

6. Egyptian at Oxford.

(Solution on this page)

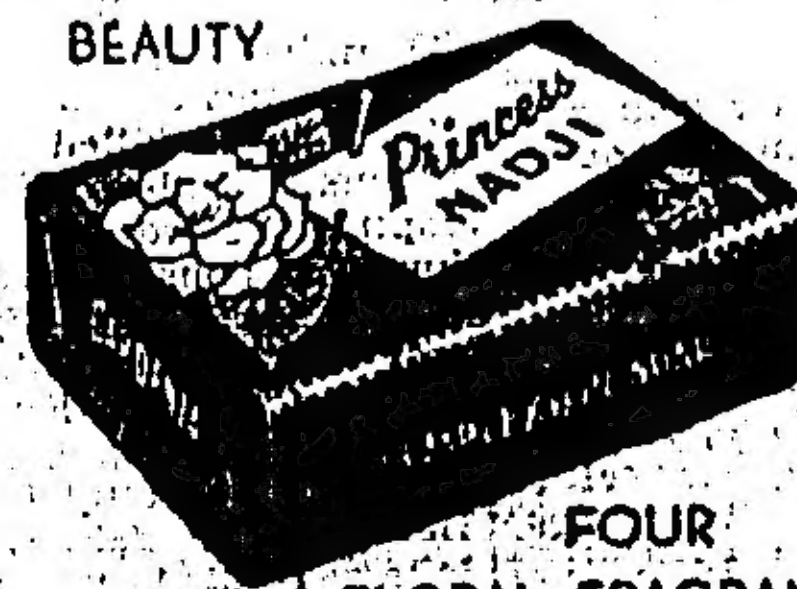
NANCY

Drawing His Conclusions



By Ernie Bushmiller

SOAP THAT SPELLS BEAUTY



SOLE AGENTS: NAN KANG CO.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL

Garden Road, Hong Kong

12th March, 3rd Sunday in Lent.

Holy Communion at 8 a.m., 9 a.m. (sung), 12 noon.

11:00 a.m. Matins & Sermon. The Bishop.

6:30 p.m. Evensong & Sermon. Preacher: The Revd. E. L. Morris, B.C.

11:00 a.m. Sunday School (in Cathedral Hall).

Tuesday, Choir Practice at 4:30 p.m.

Wednesday, Devotional Service with sermon conducted by The Rev. J. H. O'Leary, O.E.E., M.A. at 5:30 p.m.

Thursday, Holy Communion in Cantonese at 8 a.m.

Friday, Matins, Litany at 7:30 a.m.; Organ Recital at 1:15 p.m.; Choir Practice at 5:30 p.m.

Every Sunday at Bungalow "A" Stanley, Holy Communion at 8 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Opposite Whitefield Barracks (Nathan Road, Kowloon)

Sunday, 12th March, 1950

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT

8:00 a.m. Holy Communion.

10:00 a.m. Holy Communion.

11:00 a.m. Morning Prayer & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. D. J. Morris, D.D., B.D., 3rd Lenten address. Characters of the Cross.

5:00 p.m. Bible Reading Fellowship.

6:30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. D. J. Morris, D.D., B.D., 3rd Lenten address. Characters of the Cross.

8:00 a.m. Social Hour for the Forces.

Talk by Miss Bell on "The Way of the Cross". Refreshments.

Monday

10:00 a.m. Women's Guild.

Tuesday

4:00 p.m. Brownies.

Wednesday

7:15 a.m. Holy Communion.

5:00 p.m. Evening Prayer.

6:00 p.m. Confirmation Class.

8:30 p.m. Meditation and Prayer.

Thursday

10:30 a.m. Mother's Union. Corporate Communion.

7:30 p.m. Choir Practice (Main Hall).

Friday, 13th March St. Patrick's Day.

7:15 a.m. Holy Communion.

11:00 a.m. Holy Communion.

6:30 p.m. Orlan's Bible Study.

Saturday

9:00 a.m. Girl Guides.

